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Original Poetry.

Written for the Bedford Gazette.

MY HOME'S NOT IN THE CROWD.

"Odi profanum vulgus et arceo."
Hor., Ode I, Book III.

My home's not in the crowd,
Not where meet man's extremes of good and ill,
Not where the reveller's orgies are, nor where
The Passions craze and kill;
Not where the pomp of pride,
With its cold glitter all around it, chills,
Where coins the slave, with nerve and bone, the gold
His master's coffers fills.

My home's not in the crowd,
Not in the garish glow of idle things,
Not where the short-lived Ease lulls in false arms,
And Syren luxury sings.
Not where the loathsome Plague,
Fell sprite of airs fouled by the city's taint,
Its gloom-wing o'er the orphan spreads, and laughs
To hear the widow's plaint.

My home's not in the crowd.
No!—Where the woodlands wear their crown of mist,
And where the black hills by the sinking clouds,
Are in the gloaming, kissed,—
Where come the bat and owl,
And barks the red fox, in the eventide,—
Where rounds the full moon o'er my native wold,—
Let me for e'er abide.

A THRILLING SKETCH.

CHARMED BY A RATTLESNAKE.

BY W. GILMORE SIMMS.

A writer in the United States *Magazine* pronounces the following description of a young girl, charmed by a rattlesnake, one of the most remarkable and beautiful descriptions ever penned:

"Before the maiden rose a little clump of bushes—bright tangled leaves flaunting wide in glossiest green, with vines trailing over them, thickly decked with blue and crimson flowers. Her eyes communed vacantly with these; fascinated by a star-like shining glance; a subtle ray that shot out from the circle of green leaves, seeming to be their very eye and sending out a fluid luster that seemed to stream over the space between and find its way into her own eyes; very piercing and beautiful was that subtle brightness, of the sweetest, strongest powers. And now the leaves quivered and seemed to float away only to return, and the vines waved and swung away in fantastic maze, unfolding ever charming varieties of form and color to the gaze; but the star-like eye was ever steadfast, bright and glorious, in their midst, and still fastened with strange fondness upon her own. How beautiful with what wondrous intensity did it gleam and dilate, growing larger and more lustrous with every beam it sent forth. And her own glance became intense, fixed, also, but with a dreaming sense which conjured up the wildest fancies, terribly beautiful, that took her soul away from her and wrapt it about as with a spell. She would have fled, she would have flown, but she had no power to move. The will was wanting to her flight. She felt that she could have bent forward to pluck the gem-like thing from the bosom of the leaf in which it seemed to grow, and was irradiated with its bright, white gleam; but ever, as she stretched forth her hand, and bent forward, she heard a rush of wings and a shrill scream from the tree above her—such a scream as the mocking bird makes, when angrily it raises its dusky crest and flaps its slender sides. Such a scream seemed like a warning; though yet unwakened to a full consciousness, it startled and forbade her effort.

"More than once in her survey of this strange object had she heard that shrill note of warning, and to her mind the same vague consciousness of an evil presence. But the star-like eye was still upon her own—a small, bright eye, quick like that of a bird; now steady in its place, and observant seemingly of hers; now darting forward with all the clustering leaves about it, and shooting up toward her, as if wooing her to seize. At another moment riveted to the vine which lay around it, it would whirl round and round, dazzlingly bright and beautiful, even as a torch, waved hurriedly by night in the hands of playful boys; but in all this time the glance was never taken from her own—there it grew fixed, a very principle of light a bright, subtle, burning, piercing, fascinating gleam, such as gathers in vapors above old graves and blinds us as we look, shooting, darting directly into her eye, dazzling her gaze, defeating its sense of discrimination, and confusing strangely its sense of perception. She felt dizzy; for as she looked, a cloud of colors, bright, gay, various colors, floated and hung like so much drapery around the single object that had so secured her attention, and spell-bound her feet. Her limbs felt momently more and more insecure; her blood grew cold, and she seemed to feel the gradual freezing of vein by vein, throughout her person. At that moment a rustling was heard in the branches of the trees beside her and the birds, which had repeatedly uttered a single cry above her, as it were of warning, flew away from her station with a scream more piercing than ever. This movement had the effect for which it was intended, of bringing back to her a portion of that consciousness she had been nearly deprived of before. She strove to move from the beautiful but terrible presence, but for a while she strove in vain. The arch, star-like glance still riveted her own, the subtle fascination kept her spell bound. Her mental energies, however, in the moment of their greatest trial, now gathered suddenly to her aid, and with a desperate effort but with a feeling of most annoying uncertainty and dread, she succeeded partially in the attempt and threw her arms backwards, her hands grasping the neighboring tree, feeble, tottering, and depending upon it for the support which her own limbs almost entirely denied her With her movements came, however, the full development of the powerful spell and dreadful mystery before her.

"As her foe receded, though but a single pace from the tree against which she now rested, the hurriedly articulated ring, like that of a watch when wound up with the verge broke, announced the nature of the splendid, fyet dangerous presence, in the form of a monster rattlesnake, now but a few feet before her, lying coiled at the bottom of a beautiful shrub, with which, to her dreaming eye many of its own glorious hues had been associated. She was at length conscious enough to perceive and feel her danger: but terror had deprived her of the strength necessary to fly from her dreadful enemy. There still gleamed the eye, beautifully bright and piercing, fixed upon her own, and, seemingly in the spirit of sport, the insidious reptile slowly unwound himself from his coil, but only to wind himself up again into his muscular rings, his great flat head rising in the midst, and slowly nodding, as it were, towards her, the eye still peering into her own, the rattle ringing at intervals, and giving forth that paralyzing sound which, once heard, is remembered forever. The reptile all this while seemed bent on sporting with, while seeking to excite her terrors. Now with its flat head, distended mouth, and curving neck, would it dart forth its long form toward her—its fatal teeth unfolding on either side of its upper jaws, seeming to threaten her with instantaneous death, while its powerful eye shot forth glances of that fatal fascination, malignantly bright, which by paralyzing with a novel form of terror and of beauty, may readily account for the spell which it possesses of binding the feet of the timid, and denying even to fear the privilege of flight. Could she have fled? She felt the necessity, but the power of her limbs was gone; and there it still lay, coiling and uncoiling, its arched neck glittering like a ring of bronzed copper, bright and lurid, and the dreadful beauty of its eye still fastened, eagerly contemplating the victim, while the pendulous rattle still rang the death note, as if to prepare the conscious mind for the fatal blow which is momentarily approaching blow. Meanwhile, the stillness became deathlike, with all surrounding objects. The bird had gone with its scream and rush. The breeze was silent. The vines ceased to wave. The leaves faintly quivered on their stem. The serpent once more lay still, but the eye was never turned away from the victim. Its corded muscles are all in a coil. They have but to unclasp suddenly, and the dreadful fold will be upon her in full length, and the fatal teeth will strike, and the deadly venom which they secrete will mingle with the life blood in her veins. The terrified damsel, her full consciousness restored, but not her strength, feels all her danger. She sees that the sport of the terrible reptile is at an end. She cannot now mistake the horrid expression of his eye. She tries to scream, but her voice dies away to a feeble gurgling in her throat. Her tongue is paralyzed—her lips sealed; once more she strives for flight, but her limbs refuse their office She has nothing left of life but its fearful consciousness. It is in her despair, that as a last effort she succeeds to scream, a single wild cry forced from her by this accumulated agony; she sinks down upon the grass before her enemy, her eyes, however, still open, and still looking on those which are directed upon them. She sees him approach, now advancing, now receding now swelling in every part with something like anger, while his neck arches beautifully like that of a wild horse under the curb, until at length tired as it were at play, like the cat with her victim, she sees the neck growing larger and becoming completely blown as if to strike—the huge jaws unclosed almost directly above her; the long, bifurcated fang charged with venom, protruding from the cavernous mouth—and she sees no more! Insensibility came to her aid, and she lay almost lifeless under the folds of the very monster."

Nothing in ancient, or modern literature, is more strikingly conceived, or vividly described than this scene. At this moment, when we feel that the summer air is surcharged with this evil presence, and nature aghast in her solitudes under those human pangs, the arrow of a young savage transfixes the neck of the reptile and thus turns aside the deadly fang. The accessories are all in keeping—the snake-like vine, the golden and crimson blooms, the shadows of the old woods, the cry of the birds, while the general outline heightens the effect, till we feel the glittering eye of the beast, and its terrible fascination rise to the mind, and we see how all the benignities of nature are at war with the spirit of the reptile.

THE POOR BOY

Do not be ashamed, my good lad, if you have a patch on your elbow. It is no mark of disgrace. It speaks well for your industrious mother. For our part, we would rather see a dozen patches on your jacket than hear one profane or vulgar word escape from your lips, or smell the fumes of tobacco in your breath. No good boy will shun you because you cannot dress as well as your companions; and if a bad boy sometimes laughs at your appearance, say nothing, my good lad, but walk on. We know many a rich and good man who was once as poor as you. Fear God, my boy, and if you are poor, but honest, you will be respected—a great deal more than if you were the son of a rich man and were addicted to bad habits.

In the description of the Christian armor, we have no provision for the back.—*Bunyan.*

Miscellaneous.

THE FORTUNES OF ABDALLAH.

A PERSIAN STORY.

Abdallah was a prosperous barber of Shiraz: he married a woman of surpassing beauty, but excessively vain, so that his whole substance was consumed in providing her with dresses, trinkets, and the luxuries of a miniature harem.

Above all other women the wife of Hassan, the King's astrologer, was envied by the wife of Abdallah, the unostentatious barber; for this lady affected great grandeur, and could afford it, on account of the large salary and handsome presents bestowed upon her by her husband.

One day the discontented beauty announced to Abdallah that she would no longer continue to live with him, unless he gave up the miserable business of a barber, and adopted that of astrology. In vain did he represent to her that trimming beards was his habit, while of astrological predictions he knew nothing. She insisted, and the unfortunate man, infatuated by affection, resolved to obey.

So, observing the eccentric practices of the astrologers, he took a brass basin and a pestle of steel into the bazaar, and, smiting his basin, cried aloud that he would calculate nativities, predict the events of the future, detect thieves, and recover lost property. His neighbors were astonished, and one and all said, "Abdallah, the barber, is certainly mad!" But it chanced that a certain lady, returning from the bath, walked through the bazaar with her veil torn. She appeared in great distress, and upon hearing the cry of Abdallah, sent one of her slaves to him with this message:

"If you are an impostor, my husband will cause you to be bastinadoed; if you are really an astrologer, inform me where I shall find a necklace of pearls which I have lost this day."

"Poor Abdallah, bewildered, gazed upon the lady, and in gaining time to invent an answer, said:

"She can win the pearls, when they are near, for the veil is torn!"

These words were reported to her by the slave, and she uttered a cry of joy.

"Admirable prophet," she exclaimed, "I placed my pearls, for safety, in a rent that is in the veil of the bath;" and she ordered Abdallah to be presented with forty pieces of gold.

Now, it should be known that in the Persian baths there are screens, the name of which is the same as the native word for "veil." So Abdallah, by a lucky accident of speech, had not only saved himself from the bastinado, but had gained forty pieces of gold.

At length another lady, the wife of the king's treasurer, made her appearance, and just at that moment a messenger from the Treasurer came up to Abdallah, in the bazaar, and spoke to him. The lady stood close by, and listened.

"Abdallah," said the slave, "my master has lost the king's great ruby: if thou hast the wisdom of the stars, thou canst find it: if not, thou art a pretender, and I will assuredly cause thee to be bastinadoed."

This time the unfortunate barber was at his wit's end. "O, woman," he exclaimed, "thou art the author of this."

He meant his own wife, but the wife of the treasurer, who stood by, imagined he referred to her. Guilt is always pale, the poet says.—She herself had stolen the king's ring, and believed that the astrologer was aware of her crime So, when the messenger had departed, leaving the barber petrified with perplexity, she approached him and said, in a soft tone:

"O, astrologer! I confess that, in an hour of avarice, I took the jewel. Restore it without sending me to condemnation."

Abdallah sternly replied—"Woman, I knew thy guilt. Where is the jewel?"

She answered, "Under the fourth cushion from the door, in the apartment of Kashem, my lord's Georgian slave."

Abdallah hastened to the palace, was rewarded with a robe of honor, a thousand gold pieces, and a costly ornament.

Urged by his wife, Abdallah essayed once more. The king's treasury had been broken open, and forty chests of money had been carried away. Not a trace of the thieves had been discovered. The royal astrologer had tried every sort of divination and failed, and was therefore in disgrace. But the fame of Abdallah, which was now spoken of in all Shiraz, had reached the ear of the king, who sent for him and gave him audience in the Hall of Kalnet Serponchideh.

"Abdallah," he said, with a severe expression in his face, "art thou truly able to read the stars?"

"Put me to the proof!" answered the barber who was now prepared for the worst.

"Then discover the forty chests of money which have been stolen, as well as the criminals. Succeed, and thou shalt marry a princess, and become my minister; fail, and I will hang thee!"

"There must have been forty thieves!" said Abdallah, making a fortunate and not very difficult guess. "Grant me forty days!"

"Forty days thou shalt have," said the king, "and thou shalt then die, or live for riches and honor."

So the barber went home and told his wife, and said, "I have forty days to live; I will sit upon my prayer mat, and meditate on the evils of life and the blessedness of death. Give me, I beg then, forty beans. At the hour of evening prayer, daily, I will give thee one, that, by counting the remainder, I may remember how many days I have to live."

She complied; and, every day at the exact hour of sunset, Abdallah gave her a bean, and said, with great firmness and solemnity, "There is one of them." And, on the last day, he said, in an excited manner, "There are the whole forty of them!"

What was his astonishment, when, at that instant, a violent knocking was heard at the door. A crowd of men were admitted, and one of them evidently the chief, said.

"O, Abdallah, wise astrologer, thou shalt receive the forty chests of gold untouched, but spare our lives!"

In supreme bewilderment, he answered.

"This night I should have seized thee and thy wretched companions; but tell me, on thy head, how knowest thou that I possessed this knowledge?"

"We heard," said the chief of the robbers, "that the king had sent for thee. Therefore, one of us came, at the hour of sunset, to listen at thy door, and heard thee say, 'There is one of them.' We would not believe his story, and sent two to ascertain it, and thou wast heard to say, 'There are two of them:' and this night, O wonderful! thou did'st exclaim, "There are the whole forty:" but restore the king's money, and do not deliver us unto the executioner."

Abdallah promised to do what he could.—Being admitted to the palace, he declared that owing to some mystery of the stars, it was given him to discover either the thieves or the treasure, but not both. The monarch, at length, consented to take the forty chests, and fulfilled his promise to Abdallah.

A FASHIONABLE SERMON.

A NEW YORK SKETCH.

The fashionable preacher is a mortal always adored by his congregation—the female portion particularly. He is a mortal, but sometimes deemed an unwinged immortal, and eclipses the Divinity whom he preaches. He prays resoundingly (to the congregation) and his "amen!" sounds like the tap on a bass drum. He is meek, exceedingly so—in the pulpit; he loves his hearers collectively, and sometimes individually: he hates sin and the devil—professionally. Discourses eloquently on charity, from a mahogany pulpit, but forgets his charity for those who differ with him. Gives liberally (his advice,) in resonant sermons, but always has his purse in his pantaloons' pockets when he meets a mendicant.

Sends the gospel to Borrioboola Gha, and sends the heathen at home—to the gutter. Perfumes his sermons with sacred poetry, and perfumes his white hankerchief with *eau de Cologne*. Speaks yearningly of that other world, but would doubtless prefer staying where he is better acquainted. Calls his congregation the sheep of his flock, and pulls the wool over their eyes while he shears them.

Studies attitudes as he studies his sermons and lifts his arms with inimitable grace, to beseech the Divine grace—of heaven! Delivers from a three-story pulpit—where he is elevated far above his hearers—persuasive harangues upon moral propriety. Acts as though sin could be drawn from man as that beautiful rich Eve was drawn from Adam, by throwing him into a gentle slumber; or as the dentist extracts a tooth by administering *chloroformal* discourses and most ethereal sermons. Of morality he talks in the aggregate, but never descends to particulars. If one of his congregation, by mortgaging his property, swindles a friend out of a few thousand dollars, never rebukes the man as the prophet did David; never mentions it at all—that is a *secular affair* and belongs to the world.

Prays to God, not for wealth, which he wants not, neither for poverty, which he cannot bear, but only for a competence, by which he means a three-story competence, finished with brown stone, all the modern conveniences, and a spacious basement.

If he preaches at night, always arrives after the audience is seated and waiting; sometimes, if there is a rush, he has to rise mysteriously through a trap door in the pulpit, as many have seen Parson Beecher do; this always produces a fine effect—so theatrical and striking. Before his entrance, the gas is turned down to a moonlight mellowness, and a dim obscurity broods over the congregation; the organ is silent.

But the moment arrives: the popular preacher enters: the gas blooms into a magnificent brilliance; the ladies bend eagerly forward, and a murmurous expectancy permeates the air; silks rustle and feathers and fans wave; the organ peals a grand voluntary, and the minister, slowly mounting the rich carpeted stairs, sinks into the silken pulpit cushions, and opens a hymn book.

"Is this the worship of God, or man?" sadly asked my friend Buralton, whom I had accompanied to the exhibition. I do not know—I cannot answer him—but I think of the poor publican, who stood afar off and smote upon his breast, and cried, "God be merciful to me a sinner!"—*St. Louis Republican.*

A RECEIPT FOR HAPPINESS.—It is simply when you rise in the morning to form a resolution to make the day a happy one for a fellow creature. It is easily done, a left-off garment to the man who needs it; a kind word to the sorrowful; an encouraging expression to the thriving; trifles, in themselves light as air, will do it, at least for the twenty-four hours; & if you are young, depend upon it, it will tell you when you are old; and if you are old, rest assured it will send you gently and happily down the stream of time to eternity. Look at the result. You send one person, only one happily through the day; that is three hundred and sixty-five through the course of the year; and supposing you live forty years only after you commence this course, you have made fourteen thousand six hundred beings happy, at all events for a time. Now, reader, is this not simple? And is it not worth accomplishing! We do not often indulge in a moral dose, but this is so small a pill that one needs no red currant jelly to disguise its flavor, and it requires to be taken but once in a day; we, therefore, feel warranted in prescribing it. It is most excellent for digestion, and a producer of pleasant slumber.

THE HOMESTEAD.

How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood.

How sacred the recollections that cluster around the spot where we were born—the spot where first we learned to look upon the beauties of nature—the green sward—the waving corn—the stately tree—and the little, clear bubbling spring at its root, from which, during the long, long days of summer school, we slaked our thirst, or sought a short relief from the tiresome, straight-backed school house bench; the rippling brook, with its grassy bank, and speckled trout, and little falls that turned the tiny wheel.

The place where we first chased the gay butterfly and timid "chipmunc," where we first tangled the grass of the mower by searching for the delicious strawberry, and where first we plucked the bright tempting cherry, the luscious peach, the dainty pear, and the always enduring and ever grateful apple.

Where, with brothers and sisters, and the little visiting friends, we had our playhouses—our ovens of sand—our acorn cups and saucers, and plates of broken china, and made the miniature stately calls and formal tea parties; and with what stately stride we imitated the walk of our elders in doing it; where we played "keep school" and "preach," and anon with hard-back blossoms or cockerel's feather in our caps, we strutted forth, the embryo defenders of our country's riihts, the gallant volunteers.

The place where first we learned to listen to the rapturous notes of the free happy orchard melodist—the robin and her associates, the chattering swallow, and the plaintive whippoorwill.

The place where first we learned to lisp the names of father and mother; and to utter the first pure sentiments of fraternal love for brother, and for "sister dear."

But above all, and more than all, the spot where first the holy love of mother taught our infant thoughts to revere, and our infant lips to pray, "Our Father, who art in Heaven."

How intimately and indissolubly connected with, how holy enshrined upon, the spot where we were born—the old homestead—are all recollections of the pure gushing joys of early years! And who, in after life, can see a stranger lord of that manor, without a pang of sorrow? Who would not then feel that such is sacrilegious?

"Give, Oh! give me back my home,
My own dear NATIVE home."

A STORY OF THE BATTLE FIELD.

A soldier was wounded in one of the battles of the Crimea, and was carried out of the field; he felt that his wound was mortal—that his life was quickly ebbing away—and he said to his comrades who were carrying him:

'Put me down; do not trouble to carry me any further; I am dying."

They put him down and returned to the field. A few minutes afterwards an officer saw the man weltering in his blood and asked him if he could do anything for him.

"Nothing, thank you."

"Shall I get you a little water," asked the kind hearted officer.

"No, thank you; I am dying."

"Is there nothing I can do for you? Shall I write to your friends?"

"I have no friends you can write to. But there is one thing for which I would be much obliged; in my knapsack you will find a Testament—will you open it at the 14th of John, and near the end of that chapter you will find a verse that begins with 'Peace,' will you read it?"

The officer did so, and read the words, "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

"Thank you, sir," said the dying man; "I have that peace; I am going to that Saviour; God is with me; I want no more," and instantly expired.

RATHER AN EXPRESSIVE IDEA.

Some days ago, before the Republican nomination for Justice of the Supreme Court was made in this District, a gentleman from a neighboring county who was desirous of securing the nomination, was here to look after his interests. In company with a distinguished "limb of the law," from Elmira, he ordered a horse and buggy from one of our livery stables to visit Horse Heads on a button holeing Mission to the delegate from this county, a fast horse that could go out and back, twelve miles in an hour. The horse came as ordered, but instead of being a 2. 40 nag, he proved to be of the slowest possible description, testing the patience of his distinguished drivers to the utmost extent. But he got around finally, and as they moped up to the livery stable the ostler stood in the door, between whom and our aspirant for Judicial honors something like the following conversation ensued:

Candidate—"Is Mr. J—— fitting this horse for the New York Market?"

Ostler—"Not that I am aware of. Why do you ask the question?"

Candidate—"Because I didn't know but he intended to sell him to go before a hearse. I wish to say that he won't answer the purpose. He never would get the corpse around in time for the Resurrection."—*Elmira Advertiser.*

A LITERARY YOUNG LADY.—We were conversing with a young lady some few evenings ago, at a literary reunion, and as she had been introduced as a poetess, we, of course, touched on poetry. It was not many minutes before she had run through the stereotyped list of favorite authors, when she concluded with Byron, asserting her conviction that he was the greatest poet that ever wrote. We modestly hinted that we preferred Shakspeare, upon which, with an unaffected laugh at our simplicity, she cried: "Why, Shakspeare wasn't a poet; *his plays don't rhyme!*—*Toledo Blade.*

Humorous.

MIXED GRAMMAR.

A great many people find great difficulty in saying what they mean—as much perhaps as some editors find in meaning what they say. A certain witness, in an assault and battery suit, we once heard, mixed up things considerably, in giving his account, of the affair. After relating how Dennis came up to him and struck, he proceeded."

"So, yer honor, I just hauled off and wiped his jaw. Just then his dog came along, and I hit him again and dropped him.

"Hit the dog?"

"No, yer honor, Dennis. And then I up with a stun and throwed it at him, and it rolled him over and over."

"Throwed a stone at Dennis?"

"At the dog, yer honor. And he got up and hit me again?"

"The dog?"

"No, Dennis. And wid that he stuck his tail between his legs and run off."

"Dennis?"

"No, the dog. And when he come back at me, he got me down and pounded me, yer honor."

"The dog came back at you?"

"No, Dennis, yer honor, and that's all I did to him, yer honor, and he isn't hurt any at all."

"Who isn't hurt?"

"The dog, yer honor."

THE ENGLISHMAN'S SNUFF BOX.

The French papers have not, under the influence of the alliance, ceased to have their jokes upon Englishmen, and one of the drollest is told as follows, by the *Union Bretonne*, from which we translate it:

Lord C——, well known for his eccentricities, went lately to the establishment of one of our most celebrated workers in fancy articles.

"I want you to make me," said he "a snuff box, with a view of my chateau on the lid."

"It is very easily done," was the reply, "if my lord will furnish me with the design."

"I will; but I want also, at the entrance of my chateau, a niche in which there shall be a dog."

"That, too, shall be provided," answered the workman.

"But I want also that some means should be contrived by which, as soon as any one looks at the dog, he shall go back into the niche, and only re-appear when he is no longer looked at."

The workman looked inquiringly, as if to ascertain whether his customer was not the victim of some mystification. Re-assured by his examination, and like a clever man, understanding how to take advantage of the affair, he said to the Englishman:

"What you ask of me is very hard to comply with; such a snuff box will be very expensive; it will cost a thousand crowns."

"Very well; I will pay you a thousand crowns."

"Then, my lord, it shall be made according to your wishes, and in a month I shall have the honor of delivering it to you."

A month later the workman presented himself to Lord C——.

"My lord," said he, "there is your snuff box."

Lord C—— took it, examined it, and said, "That is my chateau, with its turrets, and there is the niche by the door-way. But I see no dog."

"Did not your lordship," said the workman, "say that you wished the dog to disappear when he was looked at?"

"I did," replied his lordship.

"And that he should re-appear when he was no longer looked at?"

"That is true, also," was the reply.

"Well," said the workman, "you are looking at it, and the dog has gone into the niche. Put the box in your pocket, and the dog will re-appear immediately."

Lord C—— reflected a moment, and then exclaimed, "All right, all right." He put the box in his pocket, and taking from his pocket book three bank bills of a thousand francs each, handed them to the skilful workman.

☞Gumbo—"Is yer good at spellin', Buck?"

Buck—"Well, darkey, sagaciate; what de interrogatory?"

Gumbo—"I see yer's larned—but can yer spell know nuffin *without no letters at all?*"

Buck—"You mean *know nothing*, you darkey, you?"

Gumbo—"Yes, know nuffin—can yer duz it?"

Buck—"*I surrender it*, as Yorktown said to Corncob, caze it can't be did *with no letters at all!*"

(Gumbo takes a piece of chalk, gets down upon his knees and makes a *big cypher* on the floor, and rolling up his white eyes, asks Buck, if *that* aint a *nuffin*? Takes out of his hat an old handkerchief and rubs the cypher out clean.)

Gumbo—"Now, nigger, dare's *no nuffin dar*, as plain as day, to dis darkey."

Buck—"Good! Gum, Good! Yah, Yah, Yah,—jis like de party itself—gone! used up!—*rubbed out!*"

COURTING WIDOWS.—Some Western editor who evidently has no sympathy with Mr. Weller, sen'r, in his horror for "live vidders," thus reveals his experience:

"For the other half of a courting match, there is as much difference between courting a damsel and an attractive widow as there is between ciphering in addition and the double rule of three. Courting a girl is like eating a fruit, all very nice as far as it extends, but doing the amiable to a blue-eyed bereaved one, in black crape, comes under the head of preserves—rich, pungent, syrup. For delicious courting, we say, give us a live "vidder."

WHAT utility is there in killing hogs, if they are *cured* directly afterwards?

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

Bedford, Nov. 6, 1857.

B. F. Meyers & G. W. Benford, Editors.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY MEETING.

The Democrats of Bedford County, will assemble in Mass Meeting at the Court House, on Monday evening of next Court week, to celebrate the glorious victory achieved by the Democratic party at the late election. Let there be a full turn out of the gallant men who charged the ranks of the enemy with such signal success and who can now meet together and congratulate each other on the triumph of the principles for which they so nobly battled!

Reduction of Terms!

THE "GAZETTE" FURNISHED TO SUBSCRIBERS FOR $1,50, IF PAID IN ADVANCE!!

In accordance with the general wish of our subscribers we have concluded to reduce the price of our paper to $1 50 per annum, cash, in advance. If payment is not made in advance, $2,00 will be charged if paid within the year; whenever a subscriber suffers his account to remain unsettled at the end of the year, $2,50 will be charged. ☞*These Terms will be strictly and invariably adhered to.*☜

All of our present subscribers who will make payment *before the first day of January next*, shall receive the *Gazette* at the above named rate of $1,50 per annum, in advance, and those who have already paid us $2,00 for the present volume, shall have a credit of 50 cents on the next.

A SHALLOW "DODGE!"

The abolition organ in this place endeavors to account for the late overwhelming defeat of its party by saying that nearly the whole Democratic vote was polled while that of the opposition was "more than five hundred short!" Now, as "figures will not lie," let us glance for a moment at the arithmetic of our opponents. The entire vote polled for Governor in this county, at the late election, was 4304; the entire vote polled for Canal Commissioner, one year ago, was 4467. This shows a falling off in the *entire vote* of the County of only 163! Again, compare the vote for President last year, with that cast for Governor, at the last election. The entire vote in the county for President, was 4690, from which subtract the 4304 above stated as being the vote for Governor, and there is shown to be a deficit of only 386 voters! Now, one half, at least, of these 386 votes, that were absent from the polls, are Democrats, as can be satisfactorily shown by reference to the votes of the different districts. For instance, in Cumberland Valley tp., *twenty* Democrats remained at home on election day—in Southampton *fourteen*—in Middle Woodberry *thirteen*—in Juniata, Napier and other townships where there are heavy Democratic gains, a considerable number of Democrats did not turn out. In this Borough, there were seven, or eight, of our party absent, and indeed we know of no district in the county, where there was a *full* Democratic turn-out.

How, then, can the Abolitionists "figure up" that the Democrats "cast nearly their entire vote in the county," and that theirs "is more than 500 short," when the official tables show that the whole vote of the county is only 386 less than the highest ever cast within its present limits, and that about one half of those 386 votes are Democratic? We do not deny the assertion of the Abolitionists that their "vote is over 500 *short*." That is true, most assuredly. Their vote is *short* about 270 *over* 500.

The truth is that a large number of the voters whose absence from the polls they so piteously bemoan, *were out and voted*—but not the Abolition ticket. They gave their suffrages for WILLIAM F. PACKER *and the whole Democratic ticket*. This is the reason why the opposition are "*over* 500 short" in the county. Had the whole Democratic strength been brought to bear upon them, they would have been beaten 1000 instead of 770.

So much for this very shallow dodge of the Abolitionists. We would advise them to "head" in a different direction, the next time. There is a stone wall of stubborn facts against which they must inevitably butt their sore sconces, if they persist in the course which they at present pursue in endeavoring to explain away their humiliating defeat. Admirers of "niggers," beware of the figures!

A Voice from the Head Waters of Salt River.

The Abolitionists are crying out most dolefully from their moorings at the sources of "Old Salt," saying among other things, that magnificent promises of a railroad, a plankroad, &c., were made by Democrats when advocating the claims of Wm. P. Schell for the Senatorship. Now we call to witness every man who attended the various Democratic meetings held during the late campaign, and every reader of the *Bedford Gazette*, that Mr. Schell was never pledged, to the making of any railroad, or plankroad, in this county, or any where else. We never said that Mr. Schell, if elected, *could* or *would*, *make* such road, or roads; we only said that he would be able to do more for such enterprises, than any other man in the district. This was our argument for Mr. Schell—this is the promise we made in his behalf—and for the fulfillment of this promise we stand responsible. Mr. Schell will do all he can for "that railroad," and that is all his Democratic friends promised he would do. The Abolition organ in this place is evidently trying to make a little party capital of that railroad business; but, as its articles are at present written at the head waters of Salt River, which region has been so long in possession of the opposition, that lying has become the principal virtue of the inhabitants, it is unnecessary to say a word more in reference to the subject.

☞The vote in Pennsylvania for Governor, in 1857, compared with that for President in 1856, stands as follows:

Buchanan,	230,500	Packer,	188,863
Fremont,	147,447	Wilmot,	146,147
Fillmore,	82,229	Hazlehurst,	28,160

Hence it will be seen that nearly the whole "Republican" vote of the State was polled for Wilmot, whilst over 41,000 Democrats did not go to the election. And yet Gen. Packer has nearly 43,000 of a majority over Wilmot!

ALFRED B. M'CALMONT, ESQ.

The above named gentleman is spoken of by a number of Democratic journals in the Western part of the State, as a suitable person to fill the office of Attorney General in the Cabinet of Governor Packer. We have no personal acquaintance with Mr. M'Calmont, but know him by reputation as a sound lawyer, an eloquent orator and an unflinching Democrat. The Pittsburg *Post* speaks of him as follows:

Mr. M'Calmont is a gentleman of thorough education, having graduated at Dickinson College, (an institution to whose training we owe a Buchanan, a Gibson, a Wilkins, a M'Clure and numerous other bright lights in law, politics and literature,) several years ago with high credit to himself, and satisfaction to his friends. He has for a number of years been a successful practitioner at this Bar, and has achieved for himself an enviable reputation, as a sound thorough-bred lawyer. He is at present, the worthy Prothonotary of the Supreme Court for this district, and his eminent qualifications peculiarly designate him for the seat of Attorney General.

His political course has been of the Jacksonian stamp—firm, undeviating and resistless, as well as efficient and untiring in his labors for Democratic men and measures.

Mr. M'Calmont has never been an office seeker, trying to "turn up" year after year, and firing at the flock of offices only to see them fly away into the hands of the less ostentatious and more deserving; he is just the reverse of this, and his backwardness in this particular has been the theme of solicitude on the part of his friends. It is time that merit should receive its reward. The laborer is worthy of his hire. An opportunity is presented to bestow the desert upon a faithful and meritorious Democrat and citizen of the West, and we trust soon to hear of the judicious selection of Alfred B. M'Calmont for Attorney General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

The Hermitage, the Old Residence of General Jackson.

The Nashville *Union*, in noticing the rumor that Congress will not accept the gift of the Hermitage from the State of Tennessee, upon condition that a military school is established there, says:—

"If, then, Congress at the approaching session should decline the gift of the State, we trust the Legislature will follow the recommendation of the Governor. In his late message, Governor Johnson suggests that the Hermitage be set apart as the residence of the future Governors of Tennessee. The recommendation is eminently proper and appropiate. We have now no Executive Mansion, and the salary is not sufficient to permit a Governor of limited private fortune to bring his family to Nashville. The distance from the city is not too great, and, besides, no Chief Magistrate of Tennessee residing at the Hermitage could ever prove unfaithful to the high trust reposed in him. The glorious traditions around him would make mim true to himself and the country. Let the future Governors of Tennessee, then, reside at the Hermitage. There are a thousand things there to remind one of his character, his history his opinions, and his deeds. Nor were those opinions of more value then than at this moment. Had the country followed his wise counsels we would not have been cursed by a brood of pestilent and corrupt banks."

More Trouble in Kansas.

NEW YORK, Oct. 31.—A private despatch from Lawrence, K. T., says that Governor Walker and Secretary Stanton were obliged to leave Lecompton on account of the threats of the ultras, and are now at Benicia. Sheriff Walker, with a posse of his men, is with the Governor. A special messenger was sent to Colonel Sumner's command. A document was circulated in Lawrence, inviting Walker to that place, and pledging the protection of its citizens.

The Associated Press correspondent at St. Louis, in reference to the above despatch, telegraphs as follows:

"We have no such intelligence here, and nothing like it has passed through the telegraph office in this city to-day. The despatch has internal evidence of being a hoax. Governor Walker has troops at Lecompton for the protection of the Constitutional Convention: and if he had not, he would scarcely demand it of an officer who has not been in command in Kansas for several months, and who for some time past has been under arrest. I saw a letter from Secretary Stanton to-night, dated Lecompton, October 28, and it makes no mention of any difficulty."

WHAT WILL THE OPPOSITION DO NOW?—Since Black Republicanism has gone the way of Know Nothingism and been completely wiped out, the question arises what will the Opposition do now? Full of devices and subterfuges they will no doubt rally their scattered forces, at least by the time the Presidential election comes round, under some new name and upon some new platform. Let them come in whatever shape they may, the Democracy are ready to meet and overthrow them. We hear in some quarter that the old whig party is to be re-organized and re-constructed, in others that the American party is to be galvanized into new life. The tariff is talked of by some of the opposition as an issue likely to be prominent in a future campaign, and what is perfectly in keeping with opposition inconsistency many of those who have just voted for David Wilmot, a notorious free trader, for Governor, are now clamoring for a high protective tariff. The United States Bank is advocated by those of the opposition who are deeply tinctured with old federalism. The Democracy will wait until the opposition arrange all their plans for future operations, and then they will rally under their old flag and overthrow any kind of an organization that may be raised up against them. Everlasting honor to the old, staid, firm, patriotic, lion hearted, unconquerable Democracy.

—The United States frigate Congress left Spezzia on the 7th inst.

LITERARY MELANGE.

We shall devote this department of the *Gazette* to occasional reviews of new books, srials, &c., and to the re-publication of such stray literary waifs as we shall deem worthy of preservation in our columns. Owing to other pressing duties connected with our office of editor, we may not be able to make this a continuous feature in our paper; nevertheless, we shall endeavor to give our readers as much of it as our taste may prescribe and our opportunities permit.

—As we write, the smoky haze of inceptive (if it prove not *deceptive*) Indian Summer spreads its blue vapors over the hills. That most pleasant of all seasons is evidently at hand, and we shall soon breathe its "dreamy air" and bask in its cheerful sunlight. Poets have often essayed the description of this "charming episode in the melancholy story of the declining year," but we have never met with anything on the subject, in prose, or poetry, that exceeds the solemn grandeur, the sombre beauty, of the poem subjoined.

THE CLOSING SCENE.

BY THOMAS BUCHANAN READ.

Within the sober realm of leafless trees,
The russet year inhaled the dreamy air,
Like some tanned reaper in his hour of ease,
When all the fields are lying brown and bare.

The gray barns, looking from their hazy hills,
O'er the dim waters widening in the vales,
Sent down the air a greeting to the mills,
On the dull thunder of alternate flails.

All sights were mellowed and all sounds subdued,
The hills seemed further, and the streams sang low:
As in a dream the distant woodman hew'd,
His winter log, with many a muffled blow.

Th' embattled forests, erewhile armed in gold,
Their banners bright with every martial hue,
Now stood, like some sad beaten host of old,
Withdrawn afar in Time's remotest blue.

On slumbrous wings the vulture tried his flight;
The dove scarce heard his sighing mate's complaint;
And like a star slow, drowning in the light,
The village church-vane seemed to pale and faint.

The sentinel cock upon the hillside crew;
Crew thrice, and all was stiller than before—
Silent till some replying warder blew
His alien horn, and then was heard no more.

Where erst the jay within the elm's tall crest
Made garrulous trouble round her unfledged young;
And where the oriole hung her swaying nest
By every light wind like a censer swung;

Where sang the noisy masons of the eaves,
The busy swallows circling ever near,
Foreboding as the rustic mind believes,
An early harvest and a plenteous year;

Where every bird which charmed the vernal feast,
Shook the sweet slumber from its wings at morn,
To warn the reapers of the rosy east,
All now was songless empty and forlorn.

Alone, from out the stubble piped the quail,
And croaked the crow, through all the dreary gloom.
Alone the pheasant drumming in the vale,
Made echo to the distant cottage loom.

There was no bud, no bloom upon the bowers:
The spiders wove their thin shrouds night by night;
The thistle-down, the only ghost of flowers,
Sailed slowly by—passed noiseless out of sight.

Amid all this—in this most cheerless air,
And where the woodbine sheds apon the porch
Its crimson leaves, as if the year stood there,
Firing the floor with his inverted torch,—

Amid all this, the centre of the scene
The white haired matron, with monotonous tread
Plied the swift wheel, and with her joyless mien,
Sat like a Fate, and watched the flying thread.

She had known sorrow. He had walked with her,
Oft supped, and broke with her the ashen crust,
And, in the dead leaves, still she heard the stir
Of his black mantle trailing in the dust.

While yet her cheek was bright with summer bloom,
Her country summoned, and she gave her all,
And twice war bowed to her his sable plume;
Re-gave the swords to rest upon the wall.

Re-gave the swords—but not the hand that drew
And struck for liberty the dying blow;
Nor him, who to his sire and country true,
Fell 'mid the ranks of the invading foe.

Long but not loud, the droning wheel went on,
Like the low murmurs of a hive at noon;
Long but not loud the memory of the gone,
Breathed through her lips, a sad and tremulous tune.

At last the thread was snapped, her head was bow'd;
Life dropped the distaff through his hands serene;
And loving neighbors smoothed her careful shroud;
While Death and Winter closed the Autumn scene.

We have italicized those passages in this poem which seem to us peculiarly striking.—The whole allegory is a masterpiece of poetic art. Its beauty consists rather in quiet, but forcible similes, in the simple sublimity of human experience, than in the extravagance of metaphor, or the lofty flights of imagination. In other words, *its beauty is the beauty of truth.*—Nothing can be more truely poetic, *because nothing can be truer of nature*, than the lines,

"The thistledown, the only ghost of flowers,
Sailed slowly by, passed noiseless out of sight!"

A writer in the London *Atheneum*, pronounced the "Closing Scene," on its first publication, equal to Gray's immortal Elegy, which was, indeed bestowing upon it exalted praise. We cannot go quite so far, but we do say and believe that the theme allegorized in this poem has never been more beautifully treated by any living American poet.

THE MAGAZINES.

GRAHAM'S ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.—Philadelphia, Watson & Co.

The November number of this well established monthly is before us. It is filled with interesting and instructive reading and is beautifully embellished with fine engravings. It contains ninety-six pages of reading matter, sixteen of which are taken up by the "Editor's Easy Talk," the most attractive feature of the whole book. CHAS. G. LELAND, author of the *Knickerbocker Magazine's* "Mace Sloper" sketches, is the editor of this work. Mr. Leland is a ripe scholar and a polished writer. His department in "Graham," is conducted by a master hand.

Among the contributors to this magazine, we remark the great American dramatist GEORGE H. BOKER, author of the "Betrothal," "Calaynos," "The Vision of the Goblet," &c. JOHN G. SAXE, the Green Mountain Poet and Wit, also contributes occasionally to its pages.

EMERSON'S MAGAZINE AND PUTNAM'S MONTHLY.—New York. J. M. Emerson & Co.

Putnam's Monthly was, a few years ago, considered the organ of American intellect.—It numbered among its contributors the standard writers of the country. Unfortunately, however it was made the mouth-piece of a coterie of hare-brained political fanatics who, month after month, distilled upon its pages the somnific essence of their poppy brains. The result was that *Putnam* was drugged to death by the endless disquisitions of these wise philosophers.—He has however been brought to life again by the proprietors of that excellent monthly, "Emerson's Magazine," and having found a sensible partner, he gives goodly promise of better things. The consolidated work, *Emerson and Putnam*, is decidedly a good book, and will, doubtless, soon be the rival of that prince of the monthlies, "Harper's Magazine." The October number, the first issue under the new arrangement, is a model, both in neatness of print and binding, and in literary contents. It contains 112 pages.

Gov Packer's Inauguration.

The Harrisburg *Herald* states that arrangements are now in progress for a grand military and fireman's parade there, on the occasion of Gen. Packer's inauguration. Several first class fire companies from Philadelphia have signified their intention of being present, and we have no doubt companies from all the neighboring towns will be in attendance. A military company and a band from Williamsport will escort the Governor elect to the capitol, and an effort will be made to secure the attendance of a large number of volunteer companies from other places.

Kentucky.

The Legislature of Kentucky will meet in December, and the Democracy having the majority on joint ballot, will be able to elect a United States Senator. The name of the Hon. Linn Boyd is mentioned among the most prominent. His capacity, experience, and purity of life justly entitles him to that distinguished position. We hope he may be selected to represent that gallant State.

CIRCULATION OF DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPERS. —DUTY OF POSTMASTERS.—We take the following well timed remarks from the Albany *Atlas* and *Argus*, and commend them to the attention of postmasters in Pennsylvania particularly, who have been sadly remiss in extending the circulation of their own journals:

"Postmasters are not bound by law to aid the circulation of any newspaper, and it is their duty to furnish the accommodations of the mail service to all. But they are indebted for their offices to the political party, to which they belong. Their duty to that party—simple good faith to their political associates—requires that they should not labor in behalf of the principles of the enemy and engage in their dissemination.—Nay, more, common honesty requires that they should, so far as they reasonably can, reciprocate the kindness of the party which has conferred office upon them, by aiding in upholding its principles and perfecting its organization and contributing to its success. In no way can this so conveniently and efficiently be done by them, as by extending the circulation of Democratic newspapers.

"There is not a postmaster at the smallest country hamlet who cannot by a small amount of labor and little tact, increase the circulation of Democratic newspapers in his neighborhood. Where postmasters refuse to recognize their obligation to their political friends to do this, and especially where they engage in circulating Black Republican newspapers, it is perfectly fair, nay it is the duty of self-preservation, for the Democratic party to dispense with their services and bestow their offices upon those who have a more correct appreciation of political duties.

"More than this, these post-office appointments, so long as it is agreed they are political ones, should be in efficient hands. They should be bestowed upon those who have the disposition and the skill to aid and strengthen the party in the locality, and where they are now in the hands which fail to accomplish this end, changes should unhesitatingly be made. On no other principle of distributing political patronage can a party be sustained. In the case of Postmasters, a pretty good index of their political efficiency is afforded by the number of Democratic newspapers circulated through their respective offices.

WHAT DOES IT COST TO VISIT EUROPE? This interesting question is thus satisfactorily answered by a correspondent of the *Boston Post*:

"This is a question that I am asked not unfrequently, and something may be said in answer that will be of advantage to the inexperienced traveller. Were I to state that I spent ten or forty thousand dollars during my first visit to Europe and it was nearer the latter sum than the former it would be really saying nothing definite, so I will tell you what may be done. Stay-at-home people often have some very singular ideas of the expenses of foreign travel. I am not writing for the information of beggar, robbers or gamblers, but for those who take money enough with them to pay all their expenses, personal and otherwise. During my last visit to Europe, I visited England, France, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland, northern Italy and Sardinia, and was gone from home about 100 days. When I have been asked what it cost me, I have sometimes asked my questioner to "guess" the amount. The sum named has been usually $2,000 or $2,500 It was about one fifth of the latter sum to within five hundred, and the very same scenes can be visited now for one-half that sum, and travel respectably. Money being usually an important consideration, we wish, in travel, as in other investments, to get as much value as possible for our dollars. I believe travelers usually do not get more than one-half what they might. If a man wishes to become well acquainted with the English people at home or any other people in their domestic and social relations, and their political condition, he must stay awhile, making his home with them."

—Virginia land warrants, for two hundred acres each, are now being bought by some of the shoemakers in New England, at one dollar an acre, payable in shoes.

Brevities.

—A Sebastopol correspondent of the Boston Courier says that the former inhabitants of that ruined city are constantly returning in transports and steamers, and that already the place has a population of upward of twelve thousand. Before the siege the population was 60,000.

—The Pacific Sentinel says that an Indian named Pedro died at Santa Cruz, on the 7th of September, aged 130 years.

—The Western Exchange Bank of Nebraska had a circulation of $139,000 at the time of its suspension, none of which is likely to be redeemed.

—"Times are improving, and men are getting on their legs again," said a New York gentleman to his friend. "How so?" "Why, those who used to ride down in their carriages now walk."

—A fellow, in Brooklyn, N. Y., has been compelled to pay $150 damages, to a woman, for spitting in her face. Served him right.

—A detachment of two hundred soldiers passed through Harrisburg on Saturday from Carlisle, on their way to Utah Territory.

—Hon. James B. King, a prominent citizen of Ohio, of Virginia birth, died a few days ago.

—Mrs. Anne Benderhaefel was burned to death by a camphene lamp in Chicago, on Sunday.

—John Riley was killed in an affray with Amos Smith, in Charleston, S. C., on Saturday.

—There was ice on ponds in the vicinity of Athens, Ga., on the 21st inst.

—Hon. G. A. Simmons, ex-member of Congress, died on Wednesday last, at Keenseville N. Y.

—The *American Engineer*, as the result of scientific calculations and protracted experience says the safest seat is in the middle of the last car but one.

—Hon. J. F. Farnsworth, member of Congress elect from Chicago, is sinking fast, and no hope is now entertained of his recovery.

—Several distinguished American officers are now in Washington, it is said, endeavoring to get into the British service in India.

—Mr. E. R. Merry, a well-known citizen of Fairfax county, Va. was among the lost Passengers of the steamer Central America.

—Mr. Simeon Draper has concluded, after consultation, to accept the post of police Commissioner of New York.

—The amount of specie in the United States is estimated at about $300,000,000, equal to $12 in coin for every man, woman and child in the country.

—Among the Mormons, boys of ten and twelve years of age, are enrolled in military bands, called the "Hope of Israel."

—Some of the apple trees in Norfolk are said to be bearing a second crop this season.

—The mercy of man is to be just; the justice of woman is to be merciful.

—A Kansas paper asserts that a Free State will soon be formed out of Northern Texas.

—The St. Louis *Herald* says; "The streets are full of idle men, mechanics, clerks and laborers, who have been thrown out of employment in consequence of the recent troubles in the money market.

—A member of the Lazy Society was complained of for running. His defence was, that he was going down hill, and it was more labor to walk than run. Complaint dismissed with expenses.

—Thirty-one Irishmen left Hartford, Conn. one day last week, on their return to Ireland to live, thinking their chances better in the old country.

—Bayard Taylor, only son of the late President Taylor, is the democratic candidate for the senate of Louisiana in the St. Charles district.

—There were 55 fires in Philadelphia during the months of July, August and September. Loss $71,715. Insurance 59,425.

—The estate of the late Ex-Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, amounted to over six millions of dollars.

—Senator Hunter, of Va., is out in a letter denying a rumor that he was opposed to Mr. Buchanan's Administration.

—It is said that the seat of Mr. Rutherford, of the Dauphin district, in the State Senate, will be contested by Mr. Haldeman, on the ground of fraudulent voting on the part of the Black Republicans.

—A letter addressed to "the Church of God," at Portland, Me., some years ago, was returned to the General Post Office with the endorsement, "Misdirected—we have nothing but sectarian Churches in this place."

—The Harrisburg *Herald* says, operations along the entire line of the Lebanon Valley Railroad, have been suspended.

—Gov. Johnson, of Tenn., reports the purchase for the State of the Hermitage, and its tender to the federal government.

—As the storm which bruises the flower nourishes the tree, so absence, which starves a weak affection, strengthens a strong one.

—The young fellow whose girl told him she didn't want him any longer, wears a fifty-six pound weight in his hat to prevent him from growing any longer.

—There are thirty thousand operatives and working-men, of various kinds without employment, in the city and vicinity of Philadelphia.

—A meeting of the Emperors Napoleon and Francis Joseph is considered as not at all improbably. The King of Prussia is very anxious that such an interview should take place.

—Since the financial pressure commenced the notes of no less than ninety-three banks in the United States have been discredited.

—The Iowa City *Republican* states that farmers are offering wheat in that city for forty cents a bushel, and cannot find purchasers.

—The contractors on the Lock Haven and Tyrone Railroad have suspended operations, for the present, and discharged their workmen.

—Some of the Western papers have placed their money columns in mourning, by inverting the column "rules," and putting an obituary head at the top.

THE KANSAS POLICY OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 31.—It is now ascertained on specific inquiry, that the report which was last night prevalent in unusually reliable and well informed circles, of the intention on the part of the Administratien to remove Gov. Walker and Secretary Stanton, is without the least foundation: nor is there any reason to believe that either intend to resign. The last dates from either have only come down to the 10th of October.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE.—She is as sweet and gentle a lady as ever it was our fortune to look upon. None of her portraits do her justice a point greatly in her favor, for we remember hearing Sir Henry Raeburn say, "No woman's face is worth anything if it can be put upon canvas"—meaning that variety and transitoriness of expression were the finest parts of female beauty. Even in feature she is statuesque and regular: "but 'twas na her bonny blue e'e was my ruin;" it was the soft, feminine graciousness of look and motion: the retiring, yet self-possessed manner with which she acknowledged the sincere and hearty reception of the spectators—and to us—

("Land of my sires! what mortal hand
Shall e'er untie the filial band
That binds me to thy rugged strand?")

she had an indefinable charm—powerless perhaps, on the hearts of French, or even English. She was the exact representative of "the yellow-haired lassie" we read of in Burns' song: a refined Scottish expression about her mouth, winning and humorous, completed the effect.—*Blackwood.*

THE CAUSE OF IT.—The primary cause of the present financial disaster which is now afflicting the country in its pecuniary relation is the abuse of the credit system, which has created immense individual, corporate, and State debts. Every few years this bubble of a credit system explodes, bringing ruin and disaster in its train. Our banks of issue are the main spokes in the wheel of the credit system. They keep it up and prevent the business of the country from being done on a sound paying basis. They are always willing to offer loans and facilities to speculators and wild-cat business men to operate with, and it is through their assistance that the boisness of the country is disarranged. We shall always have these financial crises until we curtail, if we do not abolish, the credit system.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

NEW ELECTRIC LIGHT.—In a letter to the editor of the Paris *Cosmos*, Professor Tyndall says, "Mr. Faraday, I am happy to say, is quite well; he has made known to me a new application of magnetic electricity—the electricity generated by electro-magnetic machines. It consists in the production of electric light, which is truly splendid, and which can be immediately employed for illuminating light-houses."

FAILURES AND SUSPENSIONS.—A summary of the failures and suspensions in this country since the 1st of August makes the whole number 952, of which 448 were in New York, 85 in Pennsylvania, 120 in Massachusetts, 40 in Ohio, 7 in Kentucky, 3 in Indiana, 2 in Washington City, 5 in Minnesota, 45 in Illinois, 6 in Maryland, 21 in Iowa, 23 in Michigan, 18 in Missouri, 28 in New Jersey, 5 in Rhode Island, 24 in Wisconsin, and 58 in other States. The total liabilities of all these are estimated at $99,000,000.

WASHINGTON, November 2.—Gov. Walker, of Kansas, a few days ago, addressed a letter to the President, asking for leave of absence for a month. The President has granted his request, and he was to leave on the first of November for Washington. He will not be removed, neither will he resign.

☞BARNUM, the serene highness of humbugs, is again on his legs! The *Stamford Advocate* announces "with pleasure the probable fact that to-day he is a richer man than he was before his connection with the Jerome Clock Company. It is said that he has bought all the claims against himself, for from five to twenty-five cents on the dollar, with the exception of $15,000 held in and about Danbury, which he will probably have to pay in full. The whole of the vast property assigned by him for the benefit of his creditors has again passed into his hands, and he is now refurnishing and refitting Iranistan in good style for his future permanent residence." We know of nobody who will be very sorry to hear this news. Barnum is a printer by trade, not a clockmaker.

A SAD RETURN.—A lady passed through the city last evening from Chicago to her home, in the vicinity of New York, now desolate by the sudden loss of her husband. They were at the Tremont House in Chicago the night of the fire, and he, from curiosity, went to it, and when there, was crushed under a falling wall. So mutilated was he, that it was only by some remnants of his clothing that the agonized wife could recognize him, who but a moment before was in full vigor of manhood. Their money was with him, and was, we understand, destroyed. The widow, almost heart broken, meets with active kindness from all. The Railroad men pass her free, and others are also attentive. —*Cleveland Review.*

BURIED TREASURE COMING TO LIGHT.—The Peninsula (Del.) *News* says:—"The people of the lower part of Sussex, continue to pick up silver coins along the coast. A friend informs us that, according to the best information he can collect, there have been from eight to nine thousand dollars collected altogether. The coin dates as far down as 1718, and is in circulation all over Baltimore Hundred. The prevailing opinion is, that it is the money which was buried by Gibbs and Walmsley, the two notorious pirates, who, after conviction, confessed that they buried money in the sand in that neighborhood."

LATER FROM MEXICO.—The New York papers publish this morning, copious details of news from Mexico, down to the 21st ult. The intelligence is the most important that has been received from that republic for a long time. The demand of Comonfort upon Congress for extraordinary power, the extensive land schemes in Senora, Durango and Tehuantepec, the revolutionary movements on the frontiers, and the general disorganization and disruption of the republic—socially, politically and financially—are fully set forth.

GEN. PACKER AT HOME.—Gen. Packer's official majority in Lycoming county is 1191. Last October the Democratic majority was 396. In Williamsport, his residence, he ran about 200 votes ahead of the party vote last fall.

—Jacob Aldrich died snddenly at Wilmington, Del., on Tuesday.

The Bedford Gazette.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A LOT of blank Summons and Executions, neatly printed, for sale at this office.

THE BUCHANAN CLUB had a glorification meeting on Saturday evening last. A number of speeches were made.

HALLOWEEN, Saturday night last, was duly celebrated by the youngsters of our town, even to the sprinkling of corn against doors and windows. Few, perhaps, who are accustomed to the playful observance of this night, by the juveniles, are aware that Halloween was the time when the "guid" but superstitious people of Scotland, tried the charms and spells in which they believed, and thus observed as rites and ceremonies, what is now imitated in sport by the young people of our country. They believed it "to be the night when witches, devils, and other mischief-making beings, are all abroad on their baneful midnight errands; particularly those aerial people, the Fairies, are said on that night, to hold a grand anniversary." It was then that the "lasses" were

"____ feat an' cleanly neat,
Mair braw than when they're fine;
Their faces blythe, fu' sweetly kythe,
Hearts leal, an' warm an' kin':
The lads sae trig, wi' wooer-babs,
Weel knotted on their garten,
Some unco blate, an' some wi' gabs,
Gar lasses' hearts gang startin
Whiles fast at night."

THE BANK OF PENNSYLVANIA, which was but a few months ago regarded as one of the safest and soundest institutions of its kind in the United States, has been found to be rotten to the core. The President of the Bank, Mr. Allibone has gone to Europe and many persons conjecture that there has been much fraud and swindling by those who had charge of its affairs. This furnishes additional evidence that our banking system is essentially and radically wrong. Certainly, were it otherwise, the entire business community, would not thus have been blindfolded to the rottenness of the Pennsylvania Bank.

A GOOD OPPORTUNITY is presented to those who are desirous of making investments in Western lands, by O. E. Shannon, Esq., as will be seen by his advertisement in another column. He also offers for sale "ninety acres of land, part of the Vickroy Estate, called Sugar Bottom," in St. Clair township in this county.

MARRIED:

On The 25th inst., by D. B. Troutman, Esq, Mr Nathan Shaffer to Miss Maryann Devore, all of Londonderry Township.

At Woodberry, Bedford county Pa., on the 29th of Oct., by Rev. J. F. Weishampel, Mr. David Stoner of Pattonsville to Miss Jeannette Susan Coup, daughter of W. J. Coup of Woodberry.

On the 24th inst., by Rev., Henry Wilson, Mr. Stephen Welshons, of California, to Miss Lucinda Rininger of Schellsburg.

Bedford Markets.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY J. & J. M. SHOEMAKER.

Flour,	$5 90	Butter,	15 cts.
Wheat, per bu.	1 00	Eggs, per doz.	12½ "
Rye, "	50 cts.	Ham per lb.	18 "
Buckwheat, per bu.	40 "	Lard "	10 "
Barley, "	62½ "	Onions, per bu.	37½ "
Oats, "	25 "	Corn, "	40 "
Potatoes, "	37½		

BEDFORD COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

October 21st. 22d. and 23d. 1857.

Premiums Awarded.

Field Crops.

Emanuel Smith, best acre of corn.	$1 00
John Arnold, best bu. white wheat (weight	1 00
William Hartley, " " (equal.	1 00
William Hartley, best bu. red wheat	1 00
Henry Horn, best bushel rye (weight	1 00
Peter Schell, " " (equal.	1 00
Henry Dorsey, best bushel corn	1 00
George Smith, best bushel buckwheat	1 00
Henry Horn, best bushel oats	1 00
George Smith, best bu. clover and timothy seed	1 50
Peter Schell, best bu. beans	50

M. Holderbaum, Jacob Fisher, and J. G. Hartley Committee.

Farming Implements.

Peter H. Shires, best threshing machine	3 00
Daniel Amos, best corn planter	2 00
Peter H. Shires, best straw cutter	1 00
Blymire & Hartley, best corn fodder and corn crusher	2 00
Blymire & Hartley, best corn sheller	1 00
" " " " mill	2 00
Simon Dickerhoof, best fanning mill	2 00
Peter H. Shires, 2d " "	1 00
Joseph Black, model of improved saw-mill	1 00
Peter H. Shires, best cultivator	1 00
John Crouse, best shingles	1 00
George Smith, 2d best "	50
George Leysinger, spring market wagon	2 00

Peter Schell, Frederick Naugle, Committee.

Cattle.

Adam Dibert, best bull	$3 00
Michael Naugle, 2d best	2 00
Jacob Keely, best milk cow	3 00
Peter Smith, 2d best "	2 00
Wm. Hartley, best heiffer over 2 years old	2 00
Michael Naugle, " " under "	1 00
John G. Hartley, best fat steer	2 00
" " yoke of oxen	3 00

Adam Barnhart, Jos, Sellers, Asa Sutcke), Committee.

Horses.

Daniel Price, best heavy draft stallion, 6½ years old, (Yorkshire)	$4 00
Henry Weaver, best heavy " 7 years old, (Lyon)	4 00
Martin Brumbaugh, best heavy stallion, 5 years old, (Lyon)	4 00
Asa Stucky, 2d " " " 5 years old, (North Star)	2 00
Frederick Nicodemus, 1st " " 3 years old, (North Star)	2 00
M. Holderbaum, 1st best " " 2½ years old, (Wild Metal)	2 00
Jacob Bowser, 2d best " " 2½ years old, (Wild Metal)	1 00
Charles Smith, 3d best " " 2½ years old, (Emperor)	1 00
Michael Naugle, best brood mare and colt	3 00
Charles Smith, 2d best " "	2 00
F. C. Reamer, best saddle horse	2 00
Chas. Smith, best single & draft horse (dip.) &	1 00
Wm. Hartley, 2d " "	1 00
Wm. Richey, best pair driving horses	2 00
John T. Piper, 2d " "	1 00
George Zimmers, best gelding, 3 years old	2 00
Jonathan Bowser, 2d best " 3 "	1 00
Abram Reichard, best colt 1 year old,	2 00
Charles Smith, 2d best "	1 00
John Sproat, best buggy horse	2 00
B. F. Morgret 2d "	1 00
Jonathan Bowser, best 4 horse team	3 00
Jacob Fisher, best 2 horse team	2 00
M. Holderbaum, 2d best "	1 00

John Sills, John Brumbaugh, Alex. Compher, Geo. William, Committee.

Sheep.

Charles Smith, best Southdown buck	2 00
" " " "	1 00
" " best Southdown yew	2 00
" " 4 best yews	2 00
" " 4 best lambs	2 00

Swine.

Wm. F. Moorhead, best sow and pigs	2 00
Frederick Naugle, 2d best "	1 00
John Miller, best pair of pigs	1 00
Eben Pennell, best fat hogs	1 00

Wm. Chenwith, John G. Hartley, Martin Brumbaugh, Committe.

Poultry.

Eben Pennell, best pair of geese	50
D. Washabaugh, best pair of Aylesbury ducks	50
John G. Hartley, best pair of turkeys (white)	50
A. J. Sansom, best pair of chickens	50
P. W. Sansom, best display of chickens	2 00
Peter Smith, 2d best "	1 00
A. B. Cramer, best display of ducks & pigeons	1 00
D. Washabaugh, fine display of Aylesberry and Bremen Ducks	1 00
Frederick Naugle, Prairie chickens, and guinea pigs	1 00

Dairy Products.

Mary Moorhead, best 10 lbs of butter	1
James Rea, 2d best "	50
John Amos, best box of honey	1
Peter Morgret, 2d best "	1
" " " cheese	1
D. Washabaugh, best ham	2
Mrs. Fyan, 2d best	50
Frederick Naugle, 3d best	50
B. R. Ashcom, best bbl. flour	2
N. Farquhar, 2d best	1
Jonathan Bowser, 3d best	1
Samuel Carney, best sugar cane syrup	2
Michael Lutz, 2d best "	1
Peter Schell, 3d best "	1
John Dickey 4th best "	1
James Rey, best maple syrup	1
Mrs. Vondersmith, best apple butter	50
" " best peach butter	50
" " best pear butter	50
Mrs. Amos, best peach butter	25
" " best bees-wax	50
Mrs Vondersmith best hard soap	50
Mrs. Mengle 2d best	25
Mrs Mengle, best hops	50
Mrs. Jonathan Bowser, best loaf bread	50
Emily Washabaugh, 2d best	25

The syrup exhibited by the above named persons, made from the Chinese sugar cane was very fine, and would vie even with the syrup of commerce; and hopes are entertained that our farmers will turn their attention to this product, as there is every reason to believe that it will prove highly remunerative.

Sam'l Davis, Isaac Mengle, Jac. Dunlke, Committee.

Preserves, Pickles, &c.

Mrs. Washabaugh, largest and best display	$2
Mrs. Minich, 2d (deemed	1
Mrs. Mowrer, 3d (nearly	1
Mrs. John P. Reed, 4th (equal	1
Mrs. Herman, fine display, diploma and	50
Mrs. Vondersmith, " "	50
Elizabeth Agnew, mixed pickles	50
Miss Mary Boor, "	50
Mrs, M. E. Mower, Pickles, preserves, &c.	50
Mrs. M. Schell, sealed peaches	50
Mrs. Over, variety of pickles, preserve, catsup,	50
Miss Julia Reed, Preserves, cake, &c.	50
Mrs. Amos, " "	50
Mrs. E. S. Anderson, custards	diploma.

Mrs. Samuel Carn, Mrs. Samuel Davis, Mrs. H. M. Hoke, Committee.

Domestic Wine.

Mrs. Minnich best currant wine	50
Mrs. M. Schell very superior Isabella wine	1
D. Washabaugh " "	50
" currant wine	diploma.
" " shrub	50
Mrs. Alice Fyan, cordial (cherry)	50
Maj. Davis, best vinegar	50

The wines on exhibition were really excellent, and the committee after several *trials* were scarcely able to decide.

Samuel Davis, Wm. Hartley, M. M. Peebles, Com.

Vegetables.

John Flemming best display of vegetables	$2
Frederick Naugle 2d best	1
W. F. Moorhead best onions	1 50
John Flemming best parsnips	50
" " best tomatoes	50
Levi Agnew best pumpkins	50
John Flemming best cellery	50
Mrs. M. Schell largest pumpkin, weight 113 lbs	50
D. Washabaugh best squashes	50
Wm. Beegle best potatoes	50
Malon Blackburn best cabbage	50
Sohn T. Piper best melons (very fine)	50
E. S. Anderson best cauliflower	50
D. Washabaugh best peppers	50
John Amos best sweet potatoes	50
Frederick Nargle 2d best	25
M. D. F. Mann best beans	50
Wm. P. Schell best beets	50
Thomas Knox best small onions	50

G. W. Householder, John Dickey, Wm. S. Schaffer, Committee.

Flowers.

The display was not large, probably on account of the lateness of the season.

Mrs. J. J. Luther, best display of house plants	50
John Flemming, beautiful design in miniature of flower garden	2 00

Mrs Isabella Smith, Mrs. Washabaugh, Mrs. Mann, Mr. Flemming, Mrs. Orr and Mr. Ferguson, each presented beautiful boquets, which added very much to the beauty of the room, and we award each a diploma and the thanks of the Society.

Mrs. Wm. Hartley, Mrs. W. Schaffer Mrs. H. M. Hoke, Committee.

Fruits.

Peter Schell best 20 variety of apples	2
John R. Jordan best rambo apples (very fine)	1
Watson King best bell-flower apples	1
John Amos variety of choice apples	1
A Reighart pound apples	50
Wm. Kirk pound and Ross greens	50
W. Blackburn small lot pound apples (very fine)	dip.
Peter Smith best peaches	50
Mrs. Over 2d best	25
F. Naugle best pears (Bergamot)	50
T. M. Lynch best Isabella grapes	50
D. Washabaugh best Diana grapes	50
F. Naugle best 3 variety of grapes	50
Peter Schell Isabella grapes	diploma.

J. G. Hartley, Wm. T. Chapman, T. M. Lynch, Committee.

Domestic Manufactures, 1st Division.

Mrs M. Naugle best 4 yards flannel	$1 00
Miss E S Smith best woollen carpet	1 00
Mrs Over best rag carpet	1 00

To Mrs Naugle, Mrs Holderbaum and Mrs Gubernator for coverlets, each 50 cts 1 50

All being so good the committee were unable to decide.

Miss Isabella Horn best pr of linen sheets	1 00
" E. Rea best table cloths	1 00
" Isabella Horn best woollen hose	1 00
Jane Longtreth, aged 88 years best woollen yarn	
Morris Reighter bags without seam	50
" superior glue	50
Miss Mary Rush exhibited a beautiful Talma	dip.
" Mary Ewalt " "	dip.
" E. Rea piece of good rag carpet	dip.
" E. Smith shoe and stocking bag, also beautiful knit over shoes	dip.
" Henrietta Smith pretty lamp mat	dip
" Julia Reed "	dip
" Mary S Semler tidy for chair	dip
Mrs E Over 4 pair woollen hose	dip
" sack of feathers	50

B R Ashcom, A B Cramer, Committee.

Domestic Manufactures, 2d Division.

Jacob Semler best pair of breast chains & stamp	$1 00
" best pair ox shoes	1
Thomas Knox best horse shoes and nails	1
" good breast chains	dip
Henderson and Ling largest display of saddlery	2
" best display of harness	1
William Masters best ladies saddle.	2
" 2d largest display of saddlery	1
George Lysinger best gent's saddle	1

Dr. C N Hickok, splendid display of dentistry ror which premium was awarded, but presented by the Dr for the benefit of Society.

Thos R Gettys Jr., exhibited a beautiful display of Ambrotypes and Daguerreotypes, which was highly creditable to his artistic skill, we award him a premium of 1

Shuck & Co., best display of finished leather 1

Taylor & Mowry 2d best 50

Fine article of morocco presented by William Claar and John Miller, for which no premium could be awarded not being manufactured by them.

Job Mann, Geo Smith, Eben Pennell, Committee,

Needle Work.

Mrs Sproat best quilt	$1 00
" John Jordan 2d best	50
Miss Emma Washabaugh 3d best	50

Miss S. A. Mann, Mrs Ferguson, Miss Agnew, Miss E. Smith, each diploma for fine quilts

Miss Mary Fyan, best worsted work	50
Mrs. Anna Schell and Mrs. Cramer 2d best	dip
Mrs. M. A. Adams, Miss Watson, Miss Rush 3d best	dip
Miss Georgianna Mower, christalized basket of glasses	50
Miss George Anna Mouer and Miss Matilda Reed, needle work	dip
Miss Mary Gibson, for basket	dip
Miss Ewalt, best knit work	50
Miss Rush, Miss Smith and Miss Semler, for knit work	dip
Miss Ewalt, French work	50
Miss Lottie Watson, Miss Rust 2d best	dip
Miss Lysinger and Mrs. Mann,	"
Mrs. Sproat, fancy pin cushion	"
Miss Schafer "	"
Mrs. Mann, worked slippers	"
Miss Ewalt, needle companion	"
Mrs. Schaffer, toilet cover	50
Miss Sallie Barndollar, toilet cover	50
Mrs. D. F. Mann, best shirts	50
Miss Mary Mower, 2d best	dip
Mrs. Washabaugh, for knit suspenders and mitts.	"
Mrs. Wentz, for silk embroidered slippers	50
Miss Conklin, fancy work	50
Mrs. Furguson, hair work	50
Mrs. Joshua Mouer, best pants	50
Miss H. Smith, lamp mat	diploma
Miss Georgianna Mower, patch work	"

Mrs. Taliaferro, Mrs. Schaffer and Mrs. Cramer, Committee.

Cabinet Maker and other Manufactures.

Isaac Mengle, best and elegant display of cabinet work	$3 00
Isaac Mengle, best mahogany spring seat chairs	2 00
" " best sofa	2 00
Wm. Stahl, 2d largest display of cabinet ware	2 00
C. Herring, best cooper's ware	1 00
J. Border, rifle & double barrel shot gun	1 00
Blymire & Hartley, elegant display of tinware	1 00
E. Herman, " "	1 00
John R. Jordan, pint window shutters, excellently made	1 00
John J. Luther, secret wooden lock	50

Blymire and Hartley exhibited an excellent assortment of stoves, sausage, meat-cutters and stuffers, knife cleaners and other house furnishing goods; but not having been made in the county are not entitled to a premium.

J. G. Minnich, Elias Gump, L. Bingham, Committee.

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber will sell at private sale his Real Estate in St. Clairsville, Bedford county, Pa., being three lots with a good dwelling house, wagon-maker shop, blacksmith shop and stable thereon erected—this is a desirable property for a wagon-maker. Any person wishing to purchase will please call on the subscriber residing on the property.—Terms easy. JOHN WETZEL.

Nov. 6, 1857–3t*

FOR SALE, OR TRADE.—90 Acres of Land,

part of the Vickroy Estate called 'Sugar Bottom,' in St. Clair township.

ALSO,

120 acres of land in Green County, Iowa.

ALSO,

160 acres of land in Dallas County, Iowa.

ALSO,

320 acres of land in Montgomery County, Iowa.

ALSO,

320 acres of land in Harrison County, Iowa.

All near the Rail Roads and presenting good opportunities for investments.

O. E. SHANNON.

Bedford, Nov. 6, 1857.

GOLD! GOLD!! GOLD!!! GOLD!!!

THE greatest offer in gold pens, gold pencils, gold chains, and gold watches, ever made. Read the following:

A SPLENDID GOLD PREMIUM worth from five to one hundred dollars, positively given to any person who can spare one day, or one hour in a day, getting up clubs of subscribers in his own and adjoining neighborhoods, for the best and most popular Family Newspaper now published. No expense, no outlay, no capital required of agents. An entire new plan is proposed, by which any person can succeed in making it a paying business, who will undertake the agency. A private circular for the inspection of agents only, with full list of premiums, will be sent to any one who desires it on receipt of a stamp to pay return postage. Some agents have earned $100 gold watch in one week.

Every family should at least read one paper from N. York City, without interfering with their Local Papers, which of course cannot, and should not be dispensed with. But New York being the great commercial and business centre of this Continent, no farmer, mechanic, professional man, or merchant is properly prepared for the emergencies of his calling, unless he is in communication with New York City, by means of one of its first class Newspaper mediums. Such a medium is our 'LEDGER,' neutral in politics but giving all the facts items of news and thrilling incidents worth knowing throughout the country.

A VALUABLE GIFT

Each new subscriber will receive with the first No. of his or her paper, one of the new and beautiful glass pointed pencils, just imported from Europe, and for which we have obtained the exclusive agency for this country. This is the most ingenious and useful little improvement of the present age, and is the only pencil ever made that will write with ink, making it both a pen and pencil of the finest quality at the same time. It will last for years, and for practical use is worth more than any gold pen in market.

For list of premiums and full particulars, address HALL & WEST, Publishers, New York City.

*These Pencils supplied to the trade at profitable discounts. [Nov 6, '57:

INFORMATION WANTED.

A young man named Nathaniel Hart Evans, formerly a resident of Fulton County, near McConnellsburg, was found missing on the 17th December last and has not been heard of since. To any person giving information of him the most sincere thanks will be returned. Direct to Ray's Hill Post Office, Bedford County, Pa.

EVAN EVANS.

Oct. 30, '57.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

ALL persons interested are hereby notified, that the following named persons have filed their accounts in the Register's Office, of Bedford County, and that they will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said County, on Friday the 20th day of Nov. next, for Confirmation, where they may attend if they think proper.

The account of Thomas J. Porter, admr. of Wm. N. Porter, late of Londonderry township dec'd.

The account of Daniel B. Troutman, Esq., admr. of Jacob Albright, late of Londonderry township, dec'd.

The account of Simon Brumbaugh, adm'r. of the estate of David Barley, late of South Woodberry township, dec'd.

The account of John Mower, Esq., admr. de bonis gon of Dr. F. B. Barclay, late of Bedford Borough, dec'd.

The account of Samuel Carn, Esq., Guardian of Susanna Burket, one of the minor children of Abraham Burket, late of Union Township, dec'd.

Register's Office, } D. WASHABAUGH,
Oct. 23, 1857, } *Register*

HOOPS—Brass & Whalebone. Skirt Hoops Just Received at Shoemaker's Colonade Store.

Aug. 21, 1857.

NEW Fancy Store.

MRS. H. D. PEUGH & CO., respectfully invite the attention of the Ladies of Bedford and vicinity to their new and handsome stock of goods just opened in "Mann's Building" Julianna st. opposite Dr. Reamer's Drug Store.

These goods have been selected with the greatest care, and are of the latest style and best quality. Their stock consists in part of

Moire Antique Silks.	All Wool de laines.
Blk. Gro de Rhine.	do do printed.
French Merinoes, plain and printed	Blk. Elastic Belts.
Moss head Fringes.	Chenille Trimmings.
Bugle Laces.	Chenille Scarfs.
Ladies Kid Gloves.	Chenille head dresses.
Ladies Gauntlets.	Fancy French Corsets.
Gents' Blk. Kid Gloves,	Velveteen, &c. &c.

Perfumery, Extracts, Jewelry, &c.

LADIES' and CHILDRENS' BONNETS in great variety. A general assortment of Ladies and Misses SHOES, GAITERS, OVERSHOES, &C.

SHAWLS of every quality and description.

H. D. PEUGH,
ETTIE A. FISHBURN,

Oct. 23, 1857,

Mrs. S. E. Potts

HAS just returned from the Cities with a Rich assortment of Fall and Winter goods, such as elegant Rich Silks, all Wool Plaids, Merino Delaines, Velancies, Thibet Cloths, Calicoes, Cloaks, MANTLES, FURS,

Velvet and Satin Bonnets, French Flowers, Plumes, Ribbends, Rushes, a great variety of Ladies and Childrens Boots, Shoes and Gaiters, with a variety of Fancy Goods.

Oct. 16, 1857.

New Goods,

GREAT EXCITEMENT

AT SHOEMAKERS COLONADE STORE.

THE undersigned having just returned from the eastern cities, are now opening a splendid assortment of Fall and Winter goods, consisting in part of Ladies Dress goods, Black and Fancy Silks, Merinoes, Delaines, Cashmeres, Alpaccas, Shawls, Calicoes, Woollen Hoods & Talmas for Ladies and children, Red and White Flannels, Hosery, &c. Gentlemen and Boys wear Cloths, Bl'k. and Fancy Casimeres, Jeans, Tweeds, Satinetts, Muslins, &c.,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Gents and Boys Boots and Shoes, Ladies and Misses Shoes and Gaiters of all sizes and descriptions. A general assortment of Gents & Boys Hats and Caps.

Flour Oil Cloths, Syrup Molasses, White & Brown Sugar, Green and Black Tea, Groceries of all kinds, Buckets, Tubs, Baskets, Queensware, Hardware, and all articles usually kept in country Stores.—Thankful for past favors they hope that by fair dealings, and a desire to please, to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

J. & J. M. SHOEMAKER.

Oct. 16, 1857.

NEW FALL GOODS.

The subscribers have just received a large assortment of Fall and Winter goods, all of which will be offered at prices to suit the times. We respectfully invite Cash and prompt six month buyers, to call and examine our stock—assuring them, we shall offer inducements greater than heretofore.

Country Produce of all kinds received for Goods.

A. B. CRAMER & Co.

Oct. 16 1857.

War In India!!

The British Lion battling with the Bengal Tiger!!!

LATEST ARRIVAL AT J. REED'S!

NEW GOODS!!

NOTWITHSTANDING the pecuniary embarrassment, and the universal complaints of "hard times," the subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Bedford and vicinity that he has just returned from the eastern cities with a large, handsome and cheap stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

among which may be found CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SATINETS, TWEEDS, JEANS, VESTINGS, MUSLINS, &c., &c., &c. Also, an elegant assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, consisting of SILKS, MOUSLIN de LAINES, FRENCH MERINOES, VALENCIAS, &c., and a great variety of other GOODS for ladies' and childrens' wear.

—ALSO—

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, &c., &c.

ALSO—An excellent assortment of *BOOTS AND SHOES.*

All kinds of domestic produce taken in exchange for goods. The notes of all Pennsylvania Banks received at par, as well as the notes of good Banks of other States. JACOB REED.

Oct. 30, '57.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

To the Coroner, the Justices of the Peace, and Constables in the different Townships in the County of Bedford, Greeting.

KNOW YE that in pursuance of a precept to me directed, under the hand and seal of the Hon. **FRANCIS M. KIMMELL**, President of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the Sixteenth District, consisting of the counties of Franklin, Bedford and Somerset, and by virtue of his office of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail delivery for the trial of capital and other offenders therein and in the General Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace: and JOHN G. HARTLEY and A. J. SNIVELY, Esqs. Judges of the same Court, in the same County of Bedford, You and each of you are hereby required to be and appear in your proper persons with your Records, Recognizances, Examinations, and other remembrances before the Judges aforesaid, at Bedford, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace therein to be holden for the county of Bedford, aforesaid, on the 3d Monday of November, (being the 16th day,) at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, there and then to do those things to which your several offices appertain.

GIVEN under my hand at Bedford, on the 14th day of August, in the year of our Lord 1857.

HUGH MOORE, *Sheriff.*

Oct. 23, 1857.

BEDFORD COUNTY, ss.

AT an Orphans' Court held at Bedford, in and for the County of Bedford, on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1857; before the Judges of the said Court:

ON motion of Francis Jordan, Esq., the Court grant a rule upon the heirs and legal representatives of James Wemmer, late of Monroe township, deceased, to wit: Abraham Wemmer, residing in Hocking county, Ohio, Moses Wemmer and Phœbe, intermarried with William Hixon, residing in Bedford county, to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be holden at Bedford in and for said County, on the third Monday, sixteenth day of November next, to accept or refuse to take the Real Estate of said deceased, at the valuation, which has been valued and appraised, in pursuance of a writ of Partition or Valuation, Issued out of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, and to the Sheriff of said County directed, or show cause why the same should not be sold

By order of said Court.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal of the said Court of Bedford, this 4th day of September, A. D. 1857.

Attest, D. WASHABAUGH Cl'k
HUGH MOORE, Sh'ff.
Sept. 25, 1857.

BLYMIRE AND HARTLEY.

The undersigned respectfully invite attention to their new and elegant stock of Builders and Mechanics Hardware and Labor saving Machinery, and House furnishing goods. Their stock is largely selected with great care, and embraces every thing usually kept in similar establishments. Their stock is composed in part of the following, viz:

Cutlery of all descriptions.
Carpenter's tools.
Cabinet maker's tools and findings,
Wooden and willow ware,
Ropes of several sizes,
Chains in assortment,
Shovels, scoops, forks and spades,
Files and Rasps in Variety,
Locks of all discriptions,
And Builders Hardware in general,
Farmers, Hand and Sleigh Bells,
Skates for all the boys,
Iron and Steel of all Sizes,
Brass, Copper and Iron wire,
Churns in Variety,
Coffee and Spice Mills, (Warranted)
Fox, Rat, and Mice traps,
Spade, Shovel, fork and axe handles,
Brushes in Variety,
Nails, Glass and Putty,
Paints and oils,
Fluid, Pine oil and Turpentine,
Sausage Meat cutters, unsurpassed,
Sausage Stuffers,
Apple Parers,
Double and Single Bit axes,
Knife cleaners, an excellent article,
Britannia ware,
Copper, brass, porcelained and tin lined Kettles,
Patent and common Sad Irons,
Shoemakers tools and findings,
Screen wire,
Chain Pumps,
Farmers Bags,
Corn Shellers,
Corn Fodder Cutters and crushers,
Corn mills,
Glass and common Lanterns,
Oil for Harness and Machinery,

And 1000 other articles large and small, suited to the wants and fancies of all classes. In connection with the foregoing, Blmyire and Hartley have their

Department, in which they manufacture under the immediate supervision of Mr. Blymire, their excellent assortment of tin ware. We offer great inducements to country merchants by way of a large discount, very large stock, and excellent work, their assortment of stock embraces probably 20 diferent patterns of Cook and Heating Stoves selected from the choicest patterns of the best Foundries, in Philadelphia, Baltimore York and Pittsburgh, we ask especial atention, to this part of our stock by all wanting good warranted stoves.

We have on hand a few old fashioned stoves at reduced prices.

Berlin Stoves, $10,00 all sound.
Hathaway $10,00 to $15,00

Thankful to all who have patronized us with job work, we would inform them that we still attend with care and despatch to out door work, spouting and sheeting done at the lowest prices according to quality of the work. We keep constantly on hand the celebrated Victoria stove Blacking, which is cheaper and superior to any thing else ever used for this purpose. Russia and American stove Pipe and Fire boards constantly on hand and made to order, Whole Sale or retail. In short every thing in the tinning, stove and copper smith line. Please give us a call and examine for yourselves.

Oct 16th. BLYMIRE & HARTLEY.

BEDFORD COUNTY, ss.

AT an Orphans' Court held at Bedford, in and for the County of Bedford, on the 1st day of September, A. D. 1857, before the Judges of the said Court:

On motion of O. E. Shannon, Esq., the Court grant a rule upon the heirs and legal representatives of George B. Kay, late of Hopewell township, deceased, to wit: Rebecca Philips, wife of Rev. Samuel Philips, residing in Franklin county, Isaac F. residing in Blair county. Ezra P., Rachael, Lavinia, Mary Catharine, Elizabeth Jane, Henry Harrison, Eliza Irvine and Thomas J. Kay, residing in Bedford county; to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be holden at Bedford in and for said county, on the 3d Monday, sixteenth day of November next, to accept or refuse to take the real estate of George B. Kay, deceased, at the valuation—which has been valued and appraised in pursuance of a writ of partition or valuation issued out of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, and to the Sheriff of said county directed; or show cause why the same should not be sold.

By order of the said Court

L.S. IN testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal of the said court at Bedford, the 4th day of September, A. D. 1857.

Attest: D. WASHABAUGH,
HUGH MOORE, Sh'ff. Clerk.

List of Causes,

PUT down for Trial at the Nov. Term, 16th day, 1857.

George W. Anderson,	vs.	David Over,
William Whetstone, et al		Martin Corle et al.
David Patterson,	vs.	S. M. Barclay's admrs.
John Defibaugh,	"	H. K. Strong, et al.
John Cessna's use,	"	Frederick Smith.
John Weyand,	"	Wm. Keyser.
Jacob Teeter,	"	Wm. Delancy.
Same,	"	Same
Louis A. Turner,	"	Wm. Keyser.
Turner & Kegg,	"	Joseph Skelly et al.
Samuel S. Stuckey,	"	Henry Keyser.
John Skelly,	"	George Stuckey et al.
Peter Staly,	"	Baltzer Dull.
Burgess & Council	"	S. M. Barclay's heirs.

Proth'ys. Office, } D. WASHABAUGH,
Oct, 23, 1857. } *Proth'y.*

List of Letters,

REMAINING in the Post Office at Bedford Pa., Oct. 16, 1857.

Brown Asa, Black David, Brough Peter, Burns Enoch, Bonnaphan A, Beer Robert, Capt Brunhamous, Boyle Patrick, Baicker David, Burger John, CunninghamH R, Clark C John, Childs Philip, Carter Isabella Mrs, Correll Elizabeth Miss, Conner O Hercules, Cuppett E Ellen Miss, Clark O C, Clevinger Geo, Cloresmb Barchoel Miss, Donnett G A Hon, Dickson Henry, Dach Charles, Darling Catharine Miss, Dollard Eliza Miss, Deportist W Jesse, Devore Sarah Mrs, Devore K Jacob, Defibaugh Sophia Miss, Dollard Margaret Miss, Diehl Geo, Edmards F Mary Miss 2, Fresby Normon 2, Fisher Naom Miss, Douglas Joseph H, Geary John W Hon, Gill John, Garubante Geo, Gahir De Devrel, Ganden Joseph, Hammer Julia A Miss, Henderson M A Mr, Hartzell Henry, Houston Robert, Hoffman Edward, Hazlett William, Hubbard W W, Hyatt Thomas, Helsel Sarah Mrs, Jones Asbery, Jobe W F, Ishna J, Kennell & Lydey, Keim A S, Kline Genos, Klans George, Kasper Samuel, Lavy John, Lawhead John, Lowery Samuel, Leber Emanuel, Lybert John, Lucus W V, May George, Mans Margret Miss, Mason Samuel M, McGraw H S, Miller John W, Miller William, Mann Henry Jr, Mackall James, McCutchew George, Mink Jacob A, McCann Thomas, Miller Elizabeth Miss, Moaris Jane Miss, Knox John C Hon, Nisbit John R, Norris Isaac M, Jones Henry W, Ondry Kate Miss, Ohaver Eliza V Miss, Pool Frederick S, Phelps P F Dr, Price Mary W 2, Prisby Norman Esq, Price Frances, Plummer M S Esq, Pfister Amanda C Quriggle W I, Riseling Vanery, Reilly James, Rohm M H, Retter George, Reynolds John J, Ritter John, Rapp A Esq, Reinman John, Schiest John G, Summers John, Smith Nellie M, Steel Ema Miss, Smith George of Alex, Sparks M S, Shamer Joseph P, Stine Moses, Stenson Elizabeth Mrs, Skirving John, Thompson Edgar J, Thomas Benigsiman, Turney Adam P 2, Thomas Valentine Mrs, Thomas Ann Mary, Tulsy Jas Col 2, Tod David Hon, Welch A Esq, Wallace Edwin, Wells Alfred H Esq 2, Warden H B, Watson Louise Miss, Welch Antides Esq, Wresner H W Esq, Weyd John, Young Richard Esq.

Oct. 16, 1857. J. A. MOWRY, P. M.

BEDFORD COUNTY, ss.

AT an Orphans' Court held at Bedford, in and for the County of Bedford, on the 31st day of August, A. D. 1857; before the Judges of the said Court:

ON motion of Francis Jordan, Esq., the Court grant a rule upon the heirs and legal representatives of James Wemmer, late of Monroe township, deceased, to wit: Abraham Wemmer, residing in Hocking county, Ohio, Moses Wemmer and Phœbe, intermarried with William Hixon, residing in Bedford county, to be and appear at an Orphans' Court to be holden at Bedford in and for said County, on the third Monday, sixteenth day of November next, to accept or refuse to take the Real Estate of said deceased, at the valuation, which has been valued and appraised, in pursuance of a writ of Partition or Valuation, Issued out of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, and to the Sheriff of said County directed, or show cause why the same should not be sold

By order of said Court.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal of the said Court of Bedford, this 4th day of September, A. D. 1857.

Attest, D. WASHABAUGH Cl'k
HUGH MOORE, Sh'ff.
Sept. 25, 1857.

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP!

THE subscribers having formed a partnership under the style of "Dock & Ashcom" for the

Select Poetry.

THE SONG OF THE CAMP.

A CRIMEAN INCIDENT.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

"Give us a song!" the soldier cried,
The outer trenches guarding,
When the heated guns of the camps allied
Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark Redan, in silent scoff,
Lay grim and threatening under;
And the tawny mound of the Malakoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause. The guardsman said:
"We storm the forts to-morrow;
Sing while we may, another day
Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side,
Below the smoking cannon—
Brave hearts, from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love, and not of fame;
Forgot was Britain's glory;
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song,
Until its tender passion
Rose like an anthem, rich and strong—
Their battle-eve confession.

Dear girl, her name he dared not speak,
Yet as the song grew louder,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stains of powder.

Beyond the darkening ocean burned
The bloody sun-set's embers,
While the Crimean valleys learned
How English love remembers.

And once again the fire of hell
Rained from the Russian quarters,
With scream of shot and burst of shell,
And bellowing of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim
For a singer, dumb and gory;
And English Mary mourns for him
Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Ah, soldier! to your honored rest
Your truth and valor bearing,
The bravest are the tenderest—
The loving are the daring.

Agricultural Department.

MAXIMS FOR FARMERS.—For rich farms, stock with the stately Durhams; for poorer, the active Devons.

The best point for a milker is a thin thigh.

To kill caterpillars, rub them up with the hand.

To kill lice on cattle, dust lightly with ashes.

THRASHING OUT GRAIN.—As soon as you can address yourself to the duty, have your wheat thrashed out, cleaned, and ready for market. Keep your eyes steady upon the market, and avail yourself of the first good opportunity, when the price is highly remunerative, to sell your crop. See to it that the grain dealers do not get to the windward of you, and pocket the fruits of your labor.

HORSE TALK.—The New York *Spirit of the Times* gives the following characteristics of a good horse:

1. His eyes, even when seen in the stable, are perfectly clear and transparent, and the pupils or apples of the eyes are alike in color and size.

2. On being nipped in the gullet, he will utter a sound like that from a bellows; if, on the contrary, he should give vent to a dry, husky, short cough, beware of him—his wind is unsound.

3. His legs are smooth and "clean"; if you find bunches or puffs, or a difference in size, though he may not be lame, disease lurks there.

4. If broad and full between the eyes, he is susceptible of being trained to almost anything.

5. If some white, or parti-colored, he is docile and gentle.

SHELTER FOR STOCK.—Many farmers still neglect their animals in winter, feeding them from the stock-yard in the open air. This practice is not only barbarous, but is very expensive. It takes a third more of hay to carry a cow through the winter by this method, and with the best of hay, she will not come out in good condition.

Warm stables are a substitute for fodder, and an animal sheltered in them, is much more easily kept in high flesh. Then, by stabling animals, we can save all the manure, which is quite too large an item for farmers in this age to throw away.

Many who have large farms, and do not wish to build a barn long enough to hold all the hay and grain, build several small barns in different meadows. These save the carting, both of hay and of manures.

In no case should hay be foddered out to cattle without some kind of shelter. A hovel opening to the south can be made very cheaply, and with light walls and that shed roof, it will keep cattle quite comfortable. They will save the cost of building in a single winter. Now is the time to put them up.

FUNNY RAT TRAP.—A correspondent of the *Genessee Farmer* relates the following funny way of catching rats: "I build my corn crib on posts about eighteen inches high, made rat-proof by putting a broad board or sheet-iron on the top of the posts. Make every thing secure against rats except the granary, and have this rat-proof except at one of the back corners. Here, where they will like it best, make a nice hole with a spout five inches long on the outside, where they can go in and out and eat at pleasure. Then, if I think the rats are too numerous, I take a bag, after dark, and slip the mouth over the spout on the outside of the granary. Then send 'Ben' in at the door with a light, and the rats and mice will all run into the bag. Then slip the bag off the spout, and slap it once or twice against the side of the granary. Turn out the dead, and in an hour or two repeat the process. After all are killed, stop up the hole till new recruits arrive, which catch in the same way."

SAUSAGE MEAT CUTTERS, CORN SHELLERS, &C.,

REMEMBER that Blymire & Hartley keep the best Machines of all descriptions, ever offered to the people of Bedford County. Their *Sausage Meat Cutters & Corn Shellers* are warranted, especially, and when not fully equalling the representation may be returned. Orders are solicited from this and adjoining counties.

Sept. 18, 1857.

Executors' Notice,

LETTERS Testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, upon the Estate of Dan'l. Wisgarver, dec'd. late of Bedford township—notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to call and settle the same, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. C. WISEGARVER,
A. J. WISGARVER,
Executors.

Sept. 18, 1857.

NOTICE.

ALL persons interested are hereby notified that the citizens of St. Clairsville, in the county of Bedford, made application to the Court of Quarter sessions of said county for a Charter of Incorporation, which said application having been read and filed among the records of said court, will be held over for final consideration until November Sessions, 1857 when objections (if any) will be heard and a final decree made in the premises.

By the Court.
MANN & SPANG,
Sep 11, '57. Atty's for applicants.

Turnpike Election.

An election will be held at the house of William Pearson in Woodberry, on Monday the 2nd day of Nov.. next, for the purpose of electing one President, five Managers and one Treasurer of the Pattonsville and Woodberry Turnpike Road Company, for the ensuing year. G. R. BARNDOLLAR, *President.*

Oct 16th.

TEACHERS WANTED.

The Board of Directors, of Bedford Township School District, wish to employ Eleven Teachers, competent to take charge of the Common Schools of said district. JOHN BROWN, *Secretary.*

Oct., 16th.

Teachers Wanted.

THERE are nine School Teachers wanted to take charge of the Public Schools of Colerain township, Bedford county. The Schools will be opened on the 1st day of November next.—Applicants before applying, must be examined and procure proper certificates from the county Superintendent. None other need apply.

By order of the Board.
JOS. J. SHOEMAKER, Sec'y.

Sep. 25, '57.

CAUTION,

The undersigned cautions the public against being imposed upon by certain persons who are traveling this county pretending to sell goods on his license. Let the people ask them to show their license before they purchase of them.

ABRAHAM OPPENHEIMER.

Oct. 23, '57.

Executor's Notice.

LETTERS Testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, upon the estate of Nicholas Keller, late of Bedford Borough, deceased—therefore, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please call and settle the same, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated.

JOHN H. RUSH, Ex'r.

Oct. 2, 1857.—6t.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration, have been issued by the Register of Bedford County, to the undersigned, residing in Bedford, on the estate of Amos Raley, late of Londonderry township dec'd. All persons having claims against said Estate, are requested to make known the same to the administrator without delay.

WM. M. HALL.

Oct. 23, 1857—6t.

WHITE PINE LUMBER FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has a large lot of Shingles and dry Boards, for Sale at the following prices. Lap Shingles $5,00 per thousand, Joint Shingles 4,00 do.—Boards 1,00 per hundred.

West End, 17 miles West of Bedford, on the Glade Road. LOUIS N. FYAN.

Sept. 18, 1857.

STRAY CATTLE.

Came trespassing on the premises of the subscriber in Bedford Township, on or about the first of September last, four head of cattle—one of them being two years old and the other three being yearlings. The two year old is a heifer of a brown color with white spots. One of the yearlings is a red heifer, with the right ear cropped. The owner is requested to come forward prove property, pay charges and take them away, or they will be disposed of as the law directs.

DEWALT HARSHBARGER.

Oct, 16th.

Notice

To the Citizens of Bedford County.

All Land Warrants to be executed by me, must be placed in my hands to be regularly filed in the office.

I will execute all warrants and orders of resurveys with promptness. Also, will attend to job-work on call. I will be in Bedford the first week of every month, or oftener if required.—Address, Stonerstown, Bedford County.

SAML. KETTERMAN.

June 12, 1857.

WM. HENRY LEAS. SAMUEL HARSH.

LEAS & HARSH,

BANKERS AND LAND AGENTS,
DES MOINES, IOWA.

We buy and sell Eastern Exchange and Land Warrants—select and enter lands with cash and warrants—pay taxes—invest money—make collections and attend to all legal business generally.

ALSO,

LEAS & HARSH,
BANKERS & LAND AGENTS, LEAVENWORTH CITY, KANSAS.

One of the Partners has located in Leavenworth City and will transact all business connected with the Banking and Real Estate Business. For a few months yet, correspondents will address us at Des Moines.

REFERENCES.

W. S. Gilman. 90 Beaver st. New York.
Philadelphia.—Seiger, Lamb & Co. North 3d Street; James, Kent & Sautee, do.; Lefever & Serrill, do.; Drexill & Co. Bankers, do.
Washington City, D. C.—Hon. R. J. Atkinson, 3d Auditor, Treasury Department; Chubb & Bros. Bankers.
Carlisle, Pa.—Edward Shower, Hon. J. H. Graham.
Huntingdon, Pa.—Wm. B. Leas, David Blair, Esqrs.
Bedford.—Hon. Job Mann, Gen. Bowman.
Schellsburg.—Duncan McVicker, Esq.

March 20, 1857—1y.

A large assortment of Glass Preserve Jars, just received, at SHOEMAKER'S Colonade Store.

Aug. 14. 1857.

Bazin's fancy Toilet Soaps, Shaving Creams, &c. just received and for sale at Dr. Harry's Drug Store.

20 Sacks of G. A. Salt, for sale at SHOEMAKER'S Colonade Store.

Aug. 14, 1857.

DENTIST.

C. N. HICKOK.

Will attend punctually and carefully to all operations intrusted to his care. Teeth filled, plugged, regulated, &c., and individual teeth inserted, from one to an entire set. Charges moderate, and all operations warranted.

☞ Terms INVARIABLY CASH.

Office on East Pitt street, Bedford, Pa.

DR. F. C. REAMER

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to tender his Professional Services to the Citizens of Bedford and vicinity.

☞ Office in Julianna Street, at the Drug and Book Store. Feb. 17, 1854.

Dr. B. F. Harry

RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity.

Office and residence on Pitt-Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. John Hofius.

June 24, 1853.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.

JOB MANN. G. H. SPANG.

THE undersigned have associated themselves in the Practice of the Law, and will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

☞ Office on Julianna Street, three doors south of "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Maj. Tate.

JOB MANN,
June 2, 1854. G. H. SPANG.

WM. P. SCHELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL attend faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care *in the Counties of Bedford and Fulton.*

Bedford, Nov. 1, 1847.

John P. Reed,

Attorney at Law, Bedford, Pennsylvania,

Respectfully tenders his services to the Public.

☞ Office second door North of the Mengel House.

Bedford, Feb. 20, 1852.

Cessna & Shannon,

HAVE formed a Partnership in the Practice of the Law. ☞ Office nearly opposite the *Gazette* Office, where one or the other may at all times be found.

Bedford, Oct. 26, 1849.

LAW NOTICE.

W. J. BAER, Attorney at Law:

WILL practice regularly in the Courts of Bedford County hereafter. He may, during Court Weeks, be consulted at his room at the Washington Hotel.

Nov. 23, 1855.

JOSEPH W. TATE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
REAL ESTATE BROKER,

HAS for Sale 10 Farms, and 12,000 acres of Coal- and unimproved land, in Bedford and Fulton counties. Also Lots in the town of Hamilton. Land sold in quantities to suit purchasers. Proposals for timber are invited from Lumbermen. Terms easy.

Aug, 7. 1857.—6m.

GETTYS' PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY!

Exchange Building, Bedford, Pa.,

Where Ambrotypes, Daguerreotypes, &c. &c., of every description, are executed in the latest styles and improvements of the Art. A full assortment of plain and fancy cases, and gold and plated Lockets, at verylow prices. and The public are respectfully invited to call examine his specimens.

T. R. GETTYS, Jr.

Drugs and Books.

DR. F. C. REAMER

Having purchased the Drug and Book Store of Dr. S. D. Scott, will constantly keep on hand at his establishment in Julianna Street, a complete assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Window Glass, Varnishes, Brushes of all kinds, Patent Medicines, Lamps, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, &c. &c. together with an extensive collection of School and Miscellaneous Books, Blank Books, Common and Fancy Stationery, &c. which he offers at greatly reduced prices for cash. Bedford, Feb. 17, 1854.

WALL AND BLIND PAPER.

Dr. B. F. HARRY is our agent for this necessary article. By calling at his store our patrons will see samples of our papers. We have made our Spring selection with much care, and think we cannot fail to please.

SHRYOCK & SMITH,
Chambersburg.

March 6.

IRON.—Blacksmith's and others are informed we have just received a large supply of Refined Iron—warranted best quality.

A. B. CRAMER & CO.

500 AGENTS WANTED.

A HOMESTEAD FOR $10!
THIRD DIVISION.

$310,000 *worth of Farms and Building Lots,*

IN THE GOLD REGION OF CULPEPER COUNTY VIRGINIA, to be divided amongst 10,200 subscribers, on the 7th of December 1857. Subscriptions only ten dollars down; or $15 one half down the rest on delivery of the DEED. Every subscriber will get a Building Lot or a Farm, ranging in value from $10 to $25,000. These Farms and Lots are sold so cheap to induce settlements, a sufficient number being reserved, the increase in the value of which will compensate for the apparent low price now asked. Upwards of 1350 lots & several farms are already sold & a company of settlers called "THE RAPPAHANNOCK PIONEER ASSOCIATION," is now forming and will soon commence a settlement. Ample security will be given for the faithful performance of contracts and promises.

Nearly 45,000 acres of land in different parts of Virginia now at command & will be sold to settlers on the most advantageous terms. Unquestionable titles will in all cases be given. Farmers, Mechanics and Manufacturers are wanted; and 500 AGENTS to obtain subscribers, to whom the most liberal inducements will be given. Some Agents write that they are making $200 per month. Advertising will be done for every Agent where possible. For full particulars, Subscriptions, Agencies, &c.,

Apply to
E. BAUDER, *Port Royal, Caroline Co., Va.* or to D. R. Anderson, Agent, Cumberland valley P. O., Bedford Co. Pa.

For pimples and wrinkles and freckles and tan,
Nothing has ever been discovered by man,
Like that wonderful product of tropical bowers,
The popular "Balm of a Thousand Flowers."
to be had at Dr. Harry's Drug & Book Store.

March 6, 1857.

TO BE HAD AT DR. HARRY'S.

Essence of Jamaica Ginger, which should have a place in every family, for sale at Dr. Harry's.

CHAIRS AND CABINET FURNITURE.

The subscriber has removed to the shop on West Pitt Street, recently occupied by William Ritchey as a Machine Shop, where he continues to make to order, and keep on hand a general assortment of chairs and cabinet furniture; consisting in part of Spring Seat Parlor Chairs, French Rocking Chairs, Cane seat and Windsor, Sofas, Lounges, Ottomans, What-Nots, Music Stands, Fancy Parlor Tables, Breakfast, Dinner, and Extension Tables, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Wardrobes, &c. Suits of cottage-furniture at very moderate prices, so that it is within the reach of all to have nice, good, and fashionable furniture. The Ladies are particularly invited to call and examine for themselves, as it will be my desire to please all tastes.

N. B. Coffins will be made on the shortest notice for any who will favor him with a call.

ISAAC MENGEL, Jr.

May 29, 1857.

NEW FIRM AT HOPEWELL.

The subscribers, trading and doing business under the Firm of BARNDOLLAR, LOWRY & Co., would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have opened at the above place, and are daily receiving, a large stock of Merchandize, consisting in part of Muslins, Tickings, Osenbergs, Drills, Cassimeres, Sattinetts, Cloths, Flannels, Delanes, French Merinos, Silks, Calicos, Hats & Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Boots & Shoes, and Groceries of all descriptions.

Also a large assortment of ready-made Clothing, all of which will be sold upon as short profits as can be had in the country.

GEO. R. BARNDOLLAR, JOHN F. LOWRY,
JOHN C. EVERHART, C. W. ASHCOM.

Dec. 26, 1856—1y.

D. Border,

Clock & Watch Maker

AND DEALER IN JEWELRY,

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bedford, and the public in general, that he has opened a Jewelry Store in the building recently occupied by H. Nicodemus, Esq. nearly opposite the Bedford Hotel, where he will be pleased to see all in want of articles in his line. He has on hand, and will constautly keep, an elegant assortment of JEWELRY, and will repair Clocks and Watches in the bert style. He hopes to receive a liberal share of patronage, as he feels satisfied he can render satisfaction to all who entrust him with their work. His terms will be moderate.

He has on hand Gold and Silver WATCHES, Silver Spoons, Thimbles, Butter Knives, Gold and Silver Pens and Pencils, &c. &c.

April 27, 1855.

Spectacles!

The subscriber has just received a splendid variety of Gold, Silver Mounted, and Steel Spectacles, with the finest Scotch Pebbles, superior in clearness, and designed to suit persons of all ages—warranted never to FAIL—to which he invites the attention of all who are in need of the article. He has also just received an elegant assortment of JEWELRY—all of which he will sell on reasonable terms.

DANIEL BORDER.

Bedford, May 22, 1857.

To Clergymen and Superintendent's of Sabbath Schools.

We keep on hand the publications of the Am. S. S. Union, American Bible Society, American Tract Society, Presbyterian Board of Publication, Methodist Book Rooms, Massachusetts S. S. Union, Lutheran Board of Publication, Episcopal S.S. Union, and a great variety of standard Religious Publications suitable for Sabbath Schools.

SHRYOCK & SMITH,
Chambersburg.

March 6, 1857.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the next Legislature of the State of Pennsylvania for the passage of an act of Assembly authorizing the incorporation of a Bank of Issue with general banking and discounting privileges, under the general banking laws of this State, to be located at the Borough of Bedford in the county of Bedford, and called "The Bedford County Bank," with a capital of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and with the privilege of increasing the same to the sum of four hundred thousand dollars.

E. L. ANDERSON,
WM. T. DAUGHERTY,
WM. P. SCHELL,
A. KING,
NICHOLAS LYONS,
SAMUEL L. RUSSELL.

Bedford, Pennsylvania, June 26, 1857.—tJ1

CORN SHELLERS, FODDER CUTTERS, and Corn Mills.

☞ We but ask the Farmers to give these Machines a trial: and, if they are not good, and do not work as represented, they may be returned, and the money will be promptly refunded. Give them a trial—it will cost nothing—and, by having them you will save money.

BLYMIRE & HARTLEY.

Bedford, December 19, 1856.

EVERHART, ASHCOM, & CO.
Forwarding and Commission Merchants,

HOPEWELL, PA.

The subscribers doing business under the Firm of EVERHART, ASHCOM, & Co., are now prepared to Store and Ship Flour, Grain, and all kinds of Merchandize upon reasonable terms.

They also keep on hand Plaster, Fish, Salt, Rock Powder, &c., to which they invite the attention of Merchants in the country and Farmers.

The highest cash prices paid for Flour and Grain that the Eastern Market will afford.

JOHN C. EVERHART, GEO. R. BARNDOLLAR,
C. W. ASHCOM, JOHN F. LOWRY.

Dec. 26, 1856—1y.

Shryock & Smith,

Booksellers and Stationers, and dealers in Music and Musical Instruments, Chambersburg.

Our Stock consists of Books, Stationery, Music, Musical Instruments, Wall Paper, Blinds, French, German, and American Lithographs, and Steel Engravings, gilt Mouldings for Frames, etc. etc., wholesale and retail. Dr. B. F. Harry is our agent for Bedford, and all orders given him will be promptly attended to.

March 6.

Ten Dollars Reward.

LOST on the 8th of September last, one *WALLET POCKET BOOK*, containing a check on the Treasury of Bedford County, and also promissory notes and other papers. The above reward will be paid to any person returning the same to me with its contents. B. W. GARRETSON.

Oct. 2, 57.

Bedford Hotel,
And General Stage Office.

The subscriber respectfully begs leave to announce to his old friends and the public generally, that he has leased the Bedford Hotel, at present in the occupancy of Col. Adam Barnhart, and will take possession on the 1st day of April next. It is not his design to make many professions as to what he will do, but he pledges his word that his most energetic efforts will be employed to render comfortable all who give him a call. The House will be handsomely fitted up, and none but careful and attentive servants will be engaged. Persons visiting the Bedford Springs, as well as those attending Court, and the travelling community generally, are respectfully invited to give him a call and judge for themselves.

☞ Boarders taken by the week, month, or year, on favorable terms.

☞ Ample and comfortable stabling is attached to this Hotel, which will always be attended by a careful hostler. Also, a safe and convenient carriage house.

☞ *All the STAGES stop at this Hotel.*

JOHN HAFER.

March 16, 1855.

W. HOERKENS,
UPHOLSTERER,

Would announce to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity, that he is prepared to do all work in his line, in the best style, and on reasonable terms. MATRASSES, with or without Springs, made in a superior manner, equal to the best made in the city, and to this branch of his business he would invite especial attention. He may be found at the shop of Mr. John Border, near the residence of Maj. Washabaugh.

Bedford, Nov. 14, 1856.

P. N. WUNDERLICH. B. F. NEAD

Wunderlich & Nead.
Forwarding & Commission Merchants,

North Second Street, opposite the Cumberland Valley Rail Road Depot,

CHAMBERSBURG.

☞ They are at all times prepared to carry all kinds of Produce to, and Merchandise, &c., from Philadelphia and Baltimore, at the shortest notice.

*** They will also purchase Flour, Grain, &c., at market price.

COAL, LUMBER, SALT, FISH, GUANO, and PLASTER on hand and for sale low.

June 10, 1853.

Gift and Retail Book Store!

NOW OPENED TWO DOORS WEST OF THE WASHINGTON HOTEL BEDFORD, PA.

NEW AND VALUABLE BOOKS TO BE DISPOSED OF IMMEDIATELY!

Our plan is to Insure a Rapid Sale.

ALL Books will be sold as low as the usual retail prices—many of them for less. A SUPERB GIFT will be delivered with each book, without additional expense to the buyer. Our list of books comprises the works of the best American and European authors, bound in various styles, in Morocco, best Turkish, Antique, Gilt-edged, Muslin, Paper, &c. &c. We keep on hand, also, STATIONARY, including Gold Pens and Pencils, Silver ditto, letter paper, fools-cap and writing paper of all kinds, envelopes, inks of the best quality, &c.

CIGARS of the choicest brands will also be found at our store, which will be sold cheaper than the cheapest.

McCAUSLIN & SHOEMAKER.

Bedford, Sep. 4, 57.

Notice.

THE subscribers would inform all persons interested in their books or papers, that said books &c., will be in the hands of J. H. Schell for thirty days, after which they will be left in the hands of an officer for collection.

M. SCHELL & SON.

THE subscribers have on hand an excellent lot of White Pine and Spruce Boards, also a lot of White Pine Shingles, which they will sell low.

Sept. 11, 1857.

NEBRASKA TAKEN!
50,000 RUSSIANS SLAUGHTERED!!

TIN AND COPPERSMITH BUSINESS!!!

THE subscriber having commenced the above business in Pattonsville, Bedford county, would respectively inform the public, that he is prepared to furnish

TIN COPPER AND SHEET IRON WARE,

on the most accommodating terms—ALSO, Stove Pipe at 12½ cents per pound: and spouting at 11 cents cash per foot, this being cheaper than can be had at any other establishment in the place or neighborhood.

Having a thorough knowledge of the business, and determined to spare no pains to please all who may give him a call, he hopes to receive a liberal share of a generous public.

Aug. 14, '57. CHARLES T. BLAKE.

WM. FOSTER,
WITH
BALDWIN, LINDERMAN & CO.

Importers and Dealers in Hosiery, Gloves, Trimmings, Combs, Brushes, Fancy Goods, Looking Glasses, &c. No 84 North Third St., Philadelphia. All orders solicited and promptly attended to. Sept. 5, 1856.

TO BUILDERS.

The subscriber is fully prepared to furnish any quantity or quality of Building Lumber and Plastering Laths. Orders directed to St. Clairsville, Bedford County, will be promptly attended to, by giving a reasonable notice.

F. D. BEEGLE.

THE MENGEL HOUSE.
Valentine Steckman, Proprietor.

☞ Boarders taken by the day, week, month or year, on moderate terms.

May 9, 1856.

For the Hair, Jockey Club and new mown Hay Pomatums, Phalon's Invigorator, &c. &c. can all be had at Dr. Harry's.

Rousell's unrivalled Shaving Cream at Harry's.

As the season for chapped hands and faces it is coming on, we advise our friends to go to Dr. Harry's cheap Drug Store and purchase a box of Bazin's Amandine, for the prevention and cure of chapped hands. Only 37½ cents per box.

JUST RECEIVED—Boston Tea and Pic Nic Crackers, Swiss Cheese, Sardines in Oil, London Pickles, Mackenaw Trout, &c.

A. B. CRAMER & CO.

DRUG STORE FOR SALE

Any person desirous of purchasing a well established and profitable Drug Store can hear of a first rate opening by addressing the editor of this paper.

July 17, 1857.

A large assortment of Hair, Tooth and Clothes Brushes just received and for sale at Dr. Harry's.

WM. SHAFFER,

Merchant Tailor,

Continues to carry on the above business, in all its branches, at his old stand in Julianna st. and is prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their custom, on reasonable terms. He constantly keeps on hand a large assortment of ready-made Clothing of a good and substantial quality. And, having in store a choice selection of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Drillings, &c. &c. he invites all in want of Clothing to give him a call, as he feels confident he can please all who do so.

Bedford, July 3, 1857.

GIFTS! GIFTS!! GIFTS!!!
A PRIZE TO EVERY PURCHASER,

At the Quaker City Publishing House of
DUANE RULISON, PHILADELPHA.

BY Buying a book for $1, or more, you are at once presented with a prize, worth from 25 cents to $100, consisting of Fine Gold Jewelry, Watches, &c. All orders by mail will be promptly filled, and the prize or prizes will accompany the books. Our list contains all of the most popular books of the day, and will be sold at the usual retail prices, many of them for less. Persons wishing any particular book can order at once, and it will be forwarded with a gift. A catalogue giving full information with a list of books and gifts, will be sent post paid, by addressing.

DUANE RULISON,
No. 33 South Third St., Philadelphia.

☞ Agents Wanted.

October 2, 1857.

BANKING HOUSES
OF
JOHN T. HOGG.

BEDFORD,	BEDFORD CO,	Pennsylvania.
SOMERSET,	SOMERSET "	
MOUNTPLEASANT,	WESTMORE'D "	
CONNELLSVILLE,	FAYETTE CO.	
UNIONTOWN,	"	
BROWNSVILLE,	"	
NEW BRIGHTON,	BEAVER CO.	

Deposits received, Discounts made, Drafts bought, sold and collected. Bank notes and Specie bought and sold. Stocks, notes, and other securities, bought and sold on Commission. Correspondence and collections solicited.

Aug. 21, 1857.

WASHINGTON HOTEL.

MRS. COOK would announce to her friends, and the public, that the Washington Hotel is now fitted up in superior order for the accommodation of guests, and she hopes to continue to receive a liberal share of custom. Persons visiting the Mineral Springs will find in the Washington Hotel a comfortable summer retreat—and no pains will be spared to please all who patronize the house.

☞ A young gentleman of high qualification and courteous deportment has charge of the establishment.

☞ The best of Stabling is attached to this Hotel.

☞ Terms as moderate as any other house in the place.

☞ Daily Mail Stages from Alaquippa and Cumberland—also tri-weekly Lines from Hollidaysburg and Pittsburg stop at this Hotel.

Bedford, April 25, 1856.

School Notice.

The *Public Schools* of the Borough of Bedford will be opened on Monday the 2d day of November next. There will be wanted two Male and three Female Teachers, also a Male or Female to take charge of the Negro School—Applicants must be examined and procure proper certificates from the *County Superintendent* at the time advertised, 24th October, none others need apply—The Board will expect to contract with teachers on the 25th October. By order of the Board,

JNO. P. REED, Secr'y.

Sept. 18, 1857.

Administrator's Notice.

LETTERS Testamentary having been granted to the subscriber, upon the Estate of Jacob Riffle, late of Juniata Township, in the County of Bedford, deceased. Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said Estate to present them properly authenticated for settlement, and all persons indebted to the same, are requested to make immediate payment. The subscriber will meet all persons interested, for the above purposes, at the late residence of decedent, from the 22d to the 26th of September instant.

JOHN C. RIFFLE, Admr.

Sept. 18, 1857.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters Testamentary have been granted to the subscribers, by the Register of Bedford County, on the Will of Charles Weight, late of West Providence township, deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are hereby required to make payment, and those having claims thereon, will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JEREMIAH WEIGHT,
SIMON KARN,
Executors.

Oct, 9, 1857,

500 LOCAL AND TRAVELLING AGENTS WANTED. Business paying from $50 to $150 per month. No humbug or chance business.—Permanent employment given and no capital required. For further particulars enclose postage stamps and address, A. SIMPSON, Exeter, N. H.

Aug. 7, '57—3m.

☞ NO HUMBUG.—H. H. HUTZ'S Celebrated Tetter Wash is the only safe and sure remedy ever discovered for curing the Tetter, Ringworm, and all eruptions of the skin. It is so infallible a remedy, that a perfect cure in all cases of Tetter is guaranteed, if attentively applied. In ordinary cases one bottle will be sufficient to perfect a cure. In bad cases, with a Tetter of long standing, more will be required. Price 25 cents per bottle. For Sale at Dr. Reamer's Drug Store, Bedford, Pa.

May 22, 1857—1y.

FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM, containing 200 acres, more or less, in Franklin County, Pa., is offered for sale. Particulars can be had by inquiring of the subscriber in Bedford.

VALENTINE STECKMAN.

Country Physicians can have their orders filled at City prices at Dr. Harry's.

Bedford, Dec. 5, 1856.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS.—A Great variety of Silks, Chalies, Lamertines, &c., to suit all tastes, at REED'S CHEAP STORE.

SUMMER WEAR.—150 pieces of Summer wear, comprising Linsies, Cotton and Woolen, at REED'S STORE.

May 15, 1857.

☞ WANTED, at SHOEMAKER'S Colonade Store, 5,000 pounds of WOOL, for which the highest price will be paid. June 5, '57.

☞ Adams & Co. have established their Express on the H. & B. T. R. R. and appointed C. W. ASHCOM, Esq., agent at Hopewell.

Bazin's & Lubin's Extract for the Handkerchief, Cologne Water, &c. for sale at Dr. Harry's Drug Store.

BOOTS & SHOES.—The subscribers have just opened a large supply of Boots and Shoes, suitable for Fall and Winter.

A. B. CRAMER & Co.